





Louis B. Tuck  
138 Forest Hill Avenue  
Lynnfield Centre Massachusetts



Journal kept by Lydia S. Buck on board  
Bark S. Bunchinia, Capt. S. B. Buck of  
Provincetown, on a whaling voyage, commencing  
July 17<sup>th</sup> 1855.

At 9 A.M. left my father's house  
for the ship, accompanied by my parents,  
sisters, and a few other dear friends - My  
heart was very sad, and I strove in vain  
to be cheerful - The thought that I was leav-  
ing my home, and those I so dearly loved  
for a long, long time, (perhaps forever) filled  
my soul with sorrow - After spending an  
hour with us on board the ship, the sad "good  
bye" was spoken and I was alone - I had  
struggled hard for composure while my friends  
were with me, but after they were gone I gave  
myself up to the luxury of tears - A party  
of gentlemen accompanied us as far as  
Race Point, where we landed them at 12 noon.  
When they left, I felt that we had indeed  
parted from our home, while they were with us  
it seemed a connecting link to bind us to the  
shore - I watched them, as they stood upon  
the beach, until blinding tears rendered  
their forms invisible, then with an earnest  
prayer to God for his blessing to rest upon our  
loved ones, I left the deck and sought my room  
to make preparations for our intended voyage.  
I was employed nearly all the afternoon,  
in putting away and arranging my things.  
The excitement through which I had passed



brought on a severe headache, and when  
night came on it found me sick, both  
seasick and homesick — The next four  
days it was very rough, and I was still very  
sick — On Sunday, we had a very heavy  
gale from S. East — This seems to be my  
luck, to have gales of wind wherever we go.

One would naturally expect fine weather  
at this season of the year, but we have  
had it very rough ever since we left home.

Nothing of note occurred until Friday  
July 27<sup>th</sup>, when we spoke the Mary Green, Capt  
Brookline, from Newcastle, Eng, for New York.

I sent a letter to my mother by Capt Brookline.  
They report having very rough rugged weather,  
and had the gale last Sunday very heavy — It is  
quite pleasant today, and I am quite free from  
seasickness — I have been very sick, and it seems  
nice to be free from it again — I hope I shall be  
sick no more during this voyage.

Tuesday, 31<sup>st</sup>. Fine weather all day — Today have  
picked up several pine plank — They do not  
appear to have been in the water long — Probably  
it is part of the deckload of some ship, that was  
washed off in the gale of the 22<sup>d</sup>. — We are on  
good ground now for whales, but have seen  
none yet, although it looks prosperous for see-  
ing some now — I do long to see some, for  
I think our chance good to get some if we  
could see them — Our officers, I think are  
very good men for a voyage — They are very



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social, and agreeable indeed - Our crew are very quiet, and orderly also - in fact everything looks fair for a very pleasant voyage; all we want is the Oil to make everything "go right". We have had quite comfortable weather for several days, but the Barometer is falling, something is coming I expect - It has been proved that the Barometer was in the right, for we have had another heavy gale - All day August 3<sup>d</sup>, we were laying too under close reefed topsails and foretopmast stay sail, and "poor I" was sea-sick as ever. Oh dear! I am afraid that there is not much hope for me, in thinking that I am going to get over my sea sickness, however I try not to despair - Frank has been sick too, several times since we came out; and I think it must be uncommon rough - We have had quite a long spell of good weather, or quite a long spell I mean for this ground; that is we have not had a gale for three or four days - I have amused myself much of the time in catching fish of which there are a great number around the ship - Some of them are very large. I often get one on the hook so large, that I have to call help, to get him on deck.

There are two kinds of Abercrombie and Ship Jack - the Abercrombie are very nice fish for eating, the others are not so good although some eat them.



August 7<sup>th</sup>. Fine weather today and quite smooth  
 also — At 5 P.M., spoke Bark Parker Cook,  
 Barker of Provincetown. Capt. Cook came on  
 board and spent the evening with  
 us — I enjoyed his company very much,  
 it seemed so pleasant to see a face that  
 had lived in dear old "Provincetown" —  
 Capt. Cook has been out sixteen months  
 and has 360 bls sperm oil, a very good  
 voyage indeed — He intends to start  
 for home the first of next month, I  
 hope he will get one more big whale  
 before he leaves the ground —

Aug 8<sup>th</sup>. Squally and rough today — Yesterday  
 had a strong gale from S.W. I was  
 sea sick all day and have been a  
 little sick today — At 5 P.M., spoke the  
 Parker Cook, and Capt. Cook came on  
 board took tea with us, and spent the  
 evening — Oh! it did me good "like a  
 medicine", to have the pleasure of his  
 company again — We prize company more  
 at sea, than we do upon the land, because  
 company is such a rarity at sea — I would  
 liked to have sent letters home by Capt.  
 Cook, but I had none written, and I  
 could not confine myself to writing  
 while he was on board — He intends  
 cruising to the south awhile, and  
 I do not think we shall fall in with  
 again before he leaves for home.

Lat 37-53

Long 42-55



Sunday 18<sup>th</sup> Very fine weather indeed, and I have enjoyed the day exceedingly — Everything has been so quiet that it has seemed like the sabbath, if we have not had the blessed privilege of hearing the "church bells" —

Lat 37-22 Long 43-45 On Friday we spoke the Brig Medford of Orleans, Capt Lamson, five months out of Medford with 50 bls sperm oil. Capt Lamson seemed much dissatisfied at finding no letters here for him — Yesterday I caught several large Alvercores. Fish, Birds, and weed are very plenty; but the whales are scarce.

Sunday 19<sup>th</sup> We have had fine weather all the week not one unpleasant day, and we have found what we are seeking for too, that is a sperm whale — Thursday afternoon, we raised a school of whales. The boats lowered, but the shipkeeper ran the ship in the school, and frightened them so that they started off — The boats followed until we could not see them from the ship — The captain, finding that the shipkeeper did not know how to work the ship, started to come on board, and after he came in sight, so that he could be seen from the ship, he swung and signaled for the shipkeeper to heave too, but he could not or <sup>not</sup> would, but kept ~~steer~~ his old course — At length the boat reached the ship about 5 P.M. Shortly after they got on board, whales were raised at the heward — The captain, lowered again,

Sperm  
Whales  
Lat 36-50  
Long 38-45



taking the shipkeeper with him in the boat, and leaving his bowman on board ship - Shortly after he lowered he fastened to a large whale - I stood with the glass, and watched until I was so faint I could stand no longer.

After a while I grew stronger, and went to look at them again, found the whale was dead - In less than one hour from the time the boat was lowered, the whale was alongside the ship.

It is a large whale will probably make 80 bbl oil. Mr Smith and Mr Seales got on board the ship about 10 PM, and were very much surprised to find a whale alongside - They had not been able to get near enough to the whale to strike one - Probably if the shipkeeper had known his business better, we should have got more oil but it cannot be helped.

One month now - Friday morning commenced our hometime in, finished yesterday, and commenced boiling - Today does not seem to me like Sunday, for all are so busy at work - I cannot realize that it is the sabbath -

This is one thing that I do dislike - being deprived of the privilege of going to church - I spend the day in reading, and singing usually on the sabbath -

Sunday, Aug 26<sup>th</sup>, Very fine weather today - We have had beautiful weather for the last fortnight, in fact we



have not had an unpleasant day during that time — On wednesday finished stowing down the oil, and are now all ready for another fish just like him — We have now safely on board, 75 blk Sperm oil — This is not bad for the length of time we have been out — Hope we shall see some more whales soon — Tuesday we caught a porpoise, and I ate porpoise steak for the first time. Found it quite palatable — Wednesday morning, fell in with piece of an old hulk — went alongside it with a boat, and got one dozen very turtle fine fish — Thursday we caught a Turtle, and on Friday we dined on Turtle Soup — This was very nice indeed — We have fared "sumptuously" this week for fresh provisions — Saturday morning, saw an old Log drifting about — Frank went to it with the boat after fish, and I went with him, but did not get a single fish — At 2 P.M., this afternoon, spoke the Brig Rimac, from Ala, Peru; for Liverpool — The captain came on board after provisions — We let him Brig Rimac have a little Flour, Sugar, Peas & The Rimac of Liverpool has had one hundred days passage from Lat 36 = 15° Peruvian — The captain was very anxious for a breeze, but I think the prospect small for a breeze at present — In fact I do not crave a breeze, for I enjoy this fine weather too well, to wish any change —

Sunday, Sept 2<sup>d</sup>. Very pleasant weather, and I am quite lonely. We are lying off shores, and the captain, and Mr Smith have gone ashore with their boat crews,



consequently I am left alone with Mr Seale,  
 Lying and his boat crew - yet I have enjoyed my-  
 Off Shore self nicely - Mr Seale is very pleasant, and  
 I like him very much - We have a very num-  
 ber of Portuguese on deck trying to trade,  
 and such a fooling I never heard. It is  
 a complete Babel - Frank was very anxious  
 that I should go ashore with him, but I felt  
 as if I could enjoy myself better on board,  
 than I could ashore, as I could not un-  
 derstand the language - We have had  
 fine weather this week, but have seen no  
 whales, nor whalers either - We have seen a  
 great number of vessels, but all are bound  
 Brig Globe East. Yesterday we spoke the Brig Globe, from  
 Bangor Bangor, for Fayal - Capt Saunders came on  
 board, and took dinner with me - I sent  
 a letter by him, to Fayal, to send home  
 by the Packet, from Fayal to Boston - That  
 letter I hope my dear Mother will get in  
 one month from this time. I have thought  
 many times today, that I would like to  
 have sweet Minnie Hallett with me for com-  
 pany, but these are vain longings, and I fear  
 100 miles will tend to make me discontented if I give  
 distant away to them.

Sunday Sept<sup>9th</sup>. I can hardly believe it is Sunday again so  
 soon - Time certainly flies away very fast - I hope  
 it will continue to pass as swiftly, during the  
 whole voyage - But everything has gone on  
 well, since we left home, and that I suppose



it one reason that makes the time seem so short. Monday morning, saw a schooner about eight <sup>miles</sup> off, which Frank concluded to board. It proved to be the Mountain Spring, of Provincetown.

Mountain Capt Young came on board to see me, when Frank Spring returned - I was delighted to see Capt Young. It seemed like being at home, to see so near a neighbor - He told us the schooner C. McKerson, was on the other side of the island of Flores. I am quite anxious to see the C. McKerson, as she is just from home, I expect letters by her.

On Shore Monday went on shore at Flores - The ship lay some eight or ten miles from the land, and we found it exceedingly warm, and uncomfortable, going on shore in the boat.

When we reached the shore we found it raining quite fast - This was very unpleasant indeed, but the people had collected on the rocks, in great numbers to meet us, spite of the rain - Some had fruit they wished to sell, some eggs, some vegetable, and some pigs - After sitting in the boat a short time, "the observed of all observers," I accepted the invitation of a man who could speak English, to go to his house - His wife was very kind, and appeared very glad to see me, but she could not speak one word English - I stopped there a couple of hours, when the weather became fine, and we started out for a short walk about the village. Wherever we stopped, the people collected in crowds - They seemed to consider it a great honor, even to be allowed to look upon me - They are a kind, hospitable people, but they are extremely lazy, and ignorant - They are very grateful also for a favor conferred - Frank, took a little boy



on board, Sunday evening, for a sabin boy - His mother and grandmother called to see me, and wished to know if he was sea-sick? I told them that he was quite in the morning, but that I gave him some brandy and water, and it made him feel better - They knelt at my feet, hugged my knees, kissed my hands and prayed for blessings to rest upon me - I felt very much affected at such a display of gratitude, and promised, that we would try to make the child's stay with us, pleasant to him.

We went a short distance upon one of the mountains, where we had a very fine view of the ocean, and also of the little village, lying far down in the valley below - I would liked to have had time to go up farther among the mountains, but it was drawing towards night, and we were obliged to return to the shore, to go on board ship - We found the crew already waiting for us, but about one half of them were drunk, and they got to work fighting, and we had quite a serious time, before we got started to go on board - I was very much frightened, and heartily wished there was no more going on shore for the remainder of the voyage - Arrived safely on board at 8 P.M. - Tuesday afternoon, spoke Sch

Light

Sch E. Rickerson C. Rickerson - Capt Young, of Sch Mountain Spring, and was on board the E. Rickerson, and Capt Freeman, Mountain Spring and Capt Young, both came on board the Brunchina, took tea, and spent the evening with us - I was extremely glad to see them, and spent the evening very pleasantly indeed - Capt Freeman, brought letters from home and letters from my dear father, which were very



welcomely received - Wednesday, saw nothing of interest.

Sperm Whales Thursday at 12 M, rose a school of sperm whales. Lowered the boats at 3 P M, but got no whales - They returned to the ship at sunset; all hands with the Blue, but little me. I was confident we should see the whales the next morning, and while at breakfast next morning, heard the welcome shout of "There she Blows".

Friday, Sept 7<sup>th</sup>. The boats lowered at 9 A M, and the starboard boat, Lat 41 = 15 Long 33 = 20 fastened to a large whale of about 90 bls. Got him alongside about 12 P M, and commenced cutting him in - Starboard waist boat, got badly stove.

Saturday finished cutting in, and commenced boiling out Sunday morning - Sunday afternoon, rose whales Sperm Whales again - Frank, and Mr Smith lowered, and Frank went on to a large whale, and the boat steerer missed the whale, with both iron - Frank has just got on board - feels rather discouraged - I tell him it is because he disobeyed the command of God, "To keep the sabbath-day holy" - I wish I could persuade him, to give up whaling upon the sabbath, but I cannot; therefore must try, and make the best of it -

They have raised the whales again; one boat has lowered, I must go on deck to watch the boats.

Sunday 16<sup>th</sup>

I left off writing last sabbath to watch the boats, but before I got on deck, Mr Smith was fast to a fifty bl whale. Frank then lowered, to assist Mr Smith about killing his whale - The whale acted very bad, took the boats a long distance from the ship - It came on dark, the weather was bad, and I was fidgetty, and nervous as could be - The boats got safely on board, about

Lat 41 = 22  
Long 30 = 45







that I had been disconted or sad through the day.

Thursday, the weather was quite good again; set the work going, and finished boiling out on Friday, and stowed down the oil - We stowed down from these two whales 115 bls, had we had good weather probably we should have saved forty bls more; but I feel as if we had done very well since we left home, and ought not to find any fault - We have now 190 bls Sperm oil safely under deck - I would like

190 bls Oil to get one hundred more before going into Bay.

Sunday, Sept 16<sup>th</sup> Spoke brig William L. Nash, from New York, for Cadiz - From her we got New York papers, up to Aug 30<sup>th</sup>. - These were very acceptable - The Capt, had his wife on board - I saw her walking about deck, and felt almost as if I had seen company - To see an American lady, even at that distance, seemed very good -

Monday Sept 17, Strong breeze all day, wind baffling from East to S.W. - At 6 P.M., took close reef - Weather looks bad, and Barometer falling - Have seen two months nothing worthy of note to-day - We are two months from home from home today.

Tuesday Sept 18<sup>th</sup>

Very strong breeze, and squally - wind from West - I split the jib all to pieces - However I am getting along finely - not sea-sick at all - have sewed all day with as much ease as though I were upon the land -

Lat 41=08

Long 30=45

Wednesday Sept 19

Lat 41=45

Long 32=00

Strong breeze all day, and very rough - Saw two sail, nothing more - So ends the day.



Saturday Sept 22<sup>d</sup>.

Very fine weather, and very smooth - Have been  
Bark *Ryinea* ironing today - This afternoon, boarded the Bark  
Capt Ingerman *Ryinea*, Capt Ingerman, of Amsterdam, from Batavia  
bound to Amsterdam - He had been fifty five  
days from St Helena - Mrs Smith went on board, and  
carried some potatoes, some onions, and some fresh fish.  
and Capt Ingerman sent me some very nice tea.

This afternoon one of my pet rabbits had a fit -  
Sunday, Sept 23<sup>d</sup>. Very pleasant indeed - We are in  
sight of St George, Beccaria, Graciosa, Pico and Fayal.  
These islands look very finely from the ship, and I  
would admire to go on shore, and have a run about  
among the trees, and grass - The climate of these  
islands is delightful - the air generally clear,  
and serene; the soil so prolific, that both European  
and tropical plants arrive at the greatest per-  
fection - The face of the country, is very much  
diversified, and in some places, within a very  
small extent, exhibit volcanic hills and  
projections, gardens of aromatic plants,  
pastures, vineyards and orangeries - This  
group of islands, have ever been subject to  
volcanic eruptions, and earthquakes; and,  
in some parts, where the coasts are low, the  
sea has at times overflowed the land, and  
occasioned considerable mischief - Yet, in the  
cultivated parts, the lava, once a stream of  
fire, is planted with oranges, lemons and  
grape vines, and the land formed from the de-  
composition of volcanic substances, is sown with

St George,

Beccaria

Graciosa

Pico & Fayal



Indian corn, beans and wheat — There are vast tracts of waste lands, that are fit only for the cultivation of hemp or vines — The inhabitants are generally, an ignorant, indolent, though a peaceable set of people — I have enjoyed sailing around among these islands very much, for the scenery is delightful. Have seen a number of vessels today, but none sailing towards America.

Monday, Sept 24<sup>th</sup>. Fine weather again today — This afternoon spoke the Bark Virginia, of New Bedford. Capt Leakes came on board, and took tea with us — He is one month from home and has not seen a whale —

Tuesday, Sept 25<sup>th</sup>.

Fine weather this morning, this afternoon squally and rough — Have stood in very close to Lico, and had a fine view of its famous mountain, or peak, from which the island takes its name — The summit of this mountain Peak of Lico whose sides are not very steep, and quite even, is terminated by a small sugar loaf, ~~so~~ very regular that one would fancy it the work of art — The height of the peak above the level of the sea, is about  $\frac{1}{4}$  of a mile. The Peak may be seen at the distance of 130 miles in very clear weather, but in thick or cloudy weather the top is entirely buried in clouds. As we were passing it, at times the top would be entirely obscured by clouds — Then the top would break out distinctly, while the clouds would rest upon its sides, far below the top.



Wednesday, Sept 26<sup>th</sup>. Fine weather and very warm today. Came to anchor in Bayal Bay, about 2 P M, and went directly on shore - Here I received a large package of letters, from my friends at home - They were very welcome to me, and I received good news from home also, that made them doubly pleasant - We have a very pleasant room at the hotel - Our landlady is English, and is very pleasant and agreeable indeed, we have also, Capt Macomber, of Bark Osceola, here, Capt Lamson, of Brig Bedford, and an English captain by the name of Adams - Went out to walk this evening, but found my limbs too stiff to enjoy it much - Attracted a great deal of attention by my bloomed rig.

Thursday Sept 27<sup>th</sup>.

At noon Capt Macomber, of Bark Mary Ann, arrived with his wife, also Capt Royder, of Brig Lewis Bruce - I was delighted to see him as he is a towney of ours, and an old friend beside - Capt Francis, of Bark Stafford also arrived today - This afternoon went Donkey riding with Mr Macomber, but had a servant who did not know beard, and a poor donkey, consequently did <sup>not</sup> enjoy myself at all and returned home about dark very tired and, lame from riding so far -

Friday, Sept 28<sup>th</sup>. Fine weather, but I have not been out of the house today - Have spent the day in writing letters to send home - Have had an addition to our company today - Capt



Hussey of Bark M.D. Chace - he left again tonight, however -

Saturday, Sept 29<sup>th</sup>.

Spent the morning in writing, but went out this afternoon, in company with Capt Macomber and wife, Capt Francis, Capt Ryder, Capt George Macomber, and Frank - We visited Mr Dabney's garden, and found it a delightful place - Every species of fruit, or plant, you could ask for, might be found here - It is very extensive, and yields employment for between four and five hundred men, to keep it in order - Here, he has also, a bowling alley for his family and friends - We spent a very pleasant afternoon, walking in the garden, and rolling balls, and did <sup>not</sup> leave until dark for home.

Michael About 8 P.M., we received news that our cook McKenno or was drowned - It appears that he had Drowned been on shore, got drunk, and returned to in Fayal the ship in the early part of the afternoon - He Harbor was very ugly, and abusive to every one, but he seemed to hold his greatest grudge against the cook - The cook, who was perfectly sober, took no notice of him and tried to shun Cooper, but he followed him up, and at length clinched with the cook - The gangway board was out, and both went overboard together - James McLaughlin jumped over after them, and succeeded in getting the cook on board the ship - Now Smith lowered the boat, but nothing could be seen of Cooper - Probably he sunk immediately.



He was an Irishman - his name was Michael Mac Kennon, and was quite a young man - Poor fellow! his was a sad end.

~~Monday, Sept 30<sup>th</sup>~~

Sunday, Sept 30.

Fine weather all day - Spent the morning housework in writing - After dinner went to Port Linn, or Port Lin which is the country seat of Mr Charles Tabney - Capt Macomber and wife, Capt Francis, Capt Ryder, and Capt George Macomber, also went with us - we were very kindly received, and <sup>spent</sup> an hour, or more, very pleasantly - Arrived home at dark very tired, as we had walked about two miles - I find it very tiresome to me to walk - I suppose it is because I have had so little exercise of late -

Monday, Sept 1<sup>st</sup>

Rainy in the morning, but cleared up about noon, and after dinner, Capt George Macomber, Capt Ryder, Mr Macomber, Miss Harper, Frank and myself went Donkey riding - we went out to Bagatelle, a place in the country about three miles from the city - Here Mr Tabney has another very extensive garden. The paths through this garden are bordered with box, which is of very great height - In the highest part of the garden, is a stone tower, from the top of which, we had a very fine view of Bayal and its bay, also of the island and Peak of Lico - While we were walk-



ing in the garden it commenced raining again, but we were completely sheltered from the shower, by the high trees, and their foliage. We returned home at dark much pleased with our ride — Capt West arrived this afternoon.

Monday, Oct 2<sup>d</sup>.

Fine weather, but very warm — I have been in the house all day writing letters — Capt Eldredge and wife of Ship Congaree, dined with us today. They only stopped on shore a few hours, they put in to send letters home, and were in hopes to find some here for them, but did not — Mrs Eldredge told me, she expected to be gone from home four years, that she had left a little daughter at home only four years old — She had been from home only one month yet. Oh! I do not know how she could be happy to be separated from her child so long — I could never be persuaded to go to sea, and leave such a young child, I am very certain that I could not! now yet, would I take a child to sea — It is bad enough to get along with the many disagreeable things one meets with at sea myself, without having to look upon a little, innocent, child, and see that suffer, and feel how needlessly it has been exposed — Capt George Newcomber, of Bark Osceola, sailed today — We expect to sail tomorrow, and all the other whalers in port intend to sail tomorrow also — — —



Wednesday, Oct-3<sup>d</sup>.

Very fine weather today — This morning finished my letters, and sent them to Mr Tabney — Then went to make a call upon Mrs John Tabney — She was formerly Miss Webster — She is the eldest of Professor Webster's daughters, and the first one of them that came to Fayal — I found her a very pleasant lady indeed — she has a very mild, winning, manner, that draws one toward her, almost insensibly at first sight — She has three sisters in Fayal now — One married a brother of her husband, and two are single — I had an introduction to one of them, Miss Kate Webster, and liked her appearance very much — At noon, Capt Fiske and his wife arrived — They are one month from home — are from New London — Their ship name the North Star — After dinner took leave of Mrs Sylvia, Miss Harper, and the company, and went on board ship — Here I was very kindly received, all appeared very glad to see me on board again. I found two beautiful baskets of fruit, that two of the forward hands had brought on board for me — I was very happy to think they felt kindly disposed towards me — At 5 P.M., Capt Ryder came on board, and spent the evening with me — Towards night I saw Capt Francis coming out, also saw Capt Macomber and wife going on board their ship —



I think they will feel quite lonely at Mrs Sylvia's this evening - All the company left today, but Capt West, and Capt Adams. ---

Thursday, Oct 4<sup>th</sup>.

Fine weather today - Stood over to Pico to get our third mate (Mr Williams) who has been home to see his family - Frank went on shore this afternoon, but found that Mr Williams went to Bayal, during the last night - Capt Ryder on board this evening - ---

Friday, Oct 5<sup>th</sup>.

Fine weather and very moderate - Sent a boat on shore at Pico this morning to see if Mr Williams had returned - Found he had not, began to work over towards Bayal again. Frank went on shore at Bayal about 2 P.M., returned about 5 P.M. - Mr Williams came to see me as soon as he got on board - He brought me a large basket, that will hold two bushels, or two bushels and a half, full of Apples, Peaches, Dried Figs, and two sheels.

The fruit was very acceptable indeed, yet, I thought, but little of the things, in comparison to the pleasure I felt, in finding so much good feeling manifested towards me by Mr Williams - He told me his wife sent the things, and her compliments to, that she was very thankful to me for taking such good care of his hand, he had a terrible sore hand and I used to make poultice for it, and dress it several times in the course of



a day) and that she was very anxious to come over to Fayal to see me — I think the Portuguese, are a very grateful people — I had a very nice cheese given me today, by one of our Portuguese boys, that we call Joe. He said his pad bring him three over to Fayal, and that his mod make them — It was a very nice cheese, and quite a rarity, as nearly all the cheese we get among these islands are of goats milk — This was made of cows milk, but I must close this days work, for I have been washing today, and am very tired — Frank heard on shore today that the Allies had taken Sebastopol — — — — —

Saturday, Oct-6<sup>th</sup>

Squally and rough all day — Ship lying off and on, off St-Georges — Frank, and Mr Seales on shore after water + came on board about sunset, with ten casks of water — Capt Ryder, also getting water here today — I have been ironing today — have been just a little sea sick — — — — —

Sunday, Oct-7<sup>th</sup>

Fine weather again today — Frank, and Capt Ryder, ashore on St-Georges after recruits — I have been very lonely, and rather homesick — It is the first Sunday in the month, and Oh! how much I would like to be at home — The celebration of the "Lord's Supper", is ever a refreshing season to my soul, but now, after my long fasting for spiritual food,



I feel that it would be doubly precious!  
 Oh! it is a great privation to me, to be denied  
 the pleasure of going to church upon the  
 blessed sabbath, yet, may I bear patiently  
 this, and all other trials — This is my dear  
 husband's birthday — He entered upon his thir-  
 tieth year today — God bless thee my dear husband,  
 and may a long, and useful life be thine!

Monday, Oct 8<sup>th</sup>.

Strong breeze and very rough today — In company  
 with Brig Lewis Bruce — At 2 P.M. had an auction  
 on board — Sold John Smith's clothes, who desert-  
 ed at Flores — Also, sold Michael McKennone's  
 clothes, who was drowned in harbor of Brazil —

Tuesday, Oct 9<sup>th</sup>.

Fine weather and very smooth today — At 11 A.M. Frank  
 went on shore at St. Mary to get some potatoes,  
 and onions — It being very pleasant, and  
 very smooth too, I thought after dinner I  
 would like to go on shore — Mr Smith low-  
 ered his boat and went on shore with me.

Not finding Frank upon the beach we started  
 off to look him — After a long walk, we found  
 him in company with several Portuguese  
 trying to trade with them for a few potatoes, but  
 it was impossible to make a trade — They said  
 that they had had no rain for seven months,  
 and that their crops were almost entirely  
 destroyed — We went out to walk a while  
 met with a priest, and he took us in to see  
 one of the churches — He was anxious we



should go to see another, which he said was a very handsome one, but Frank would not go — There are several convents here but there are no nuns in them now —

The convent doors were thrown open upon these islands, some years ago, and liberty given to all who wished it — But a very few remained in the convents —

The little city of St-Marys, is built upon a high hill — Its buildings are all two stories high, and all whitewashed, so that it gives the city a very cleanly, pretty appearance — The inhabitants seem better bred than upon the other islands we have visited — St-Floral, where we landed, we found the rocks fairly lined with people, men, women, and children, some of them half naked, and all barefoot without exception, but here we hardly saw a person in the streets, and the few we did see were well dressed and very quiet in their manners — we returned to the ship about 4 P.M. much pleased with our visit on shore, but without being able to get any recruits — Capt Ryder came on board, immediately after we returned to the ship, and spent the evening with us —

Wednesday, Oct-10<sup>th</sup>. Fine weather today, but the barometer is falling, that indicates a storm, but the sun set finely tonight bethinking fair weather — I do not know



which to trust— At dark, Capt Ryder came on board, said he wanted something for his first officer— He has the dysentery— I sent him some of Mrs Ballacay tincture, and some of Rothers cordial— I guess that will help him— Mr Smith went on board the Bruce, and when he returned brought me several books, among them was "Hot Corn"— This was a great treat— I do not know how I shall ever repay Mr Smith for all his kindness to me! he never goes on board any other ship, but what he begs something for me—

Thursday Oct 11<sup>th</sup>.

Moderate weather with rain nearly all day, but cleared off finely just at night—

The weather looks good, but the Barometer is very low— I think we shall have a storm before long— Capt Ryder, came on board— when he left at 10 o'clock a heavy swell rising from S.E. — — — — —

Friday, Oct 12<sup>th</sup>.

Strong breeze, and squally all day— Bruce in sight until 4 P.M., when we lost sight of her— Frank, and I had promised to dine with Capt Ryder today, but were obliged to break our promise— At sunset the Barometer began to rise— Now in future I shall believe the barometer, when it predicts bad weather— — — — — My bird is quite sick today—



Saturday, Oct 13<sup>th</sup>

Strong breeze all day, with wind from west - Barometer steady at 30.7 - Have seen nothing today - My pet bird Sieck not any better - Am afraid he will die.

Sunday, Oct 14<sup>th</sup>

Fine weather, and quite smooth, with the wind from N.W. to W. The barometer begins to rise again - My little bird died this morning - Frank opened him, and found he had picked up several bits of glass - Poor little fellow! I shall miss him a great deal - He was a very fine singer, and consequently a good deal of company for me -

Monday, Oct 15<sup>th</sup>

Very fine weather, and light wind from W. I have been sick today with my head - We have been among Turtles, nearly all day - Have caught six - I am very fond of Turtle Soup -

Tuesday, Oct 16<sup>th</sup>

Very fine weather indeed - Caught three more Turtle today - Dined on turtle soup this noon - Saw one ship steering south today - This is barren looking ground, and I am anxious to get where we can see some spouting fish -

Wednesday, Oct 17<sup>th</sup>

Three months fine weather, and very smooth indeed. From home the first part of the day - Made the Canaries



islands about noon - At 3 P.M., when off the island of Langorotte, took a heavy squall of rain with some wind - At 6 P.M., took a heavy squall of wind from N.East - We were directly off the harbor of Langorotte, but could not enter until next morning - Wind blew a strong breeze during the night.

Thursday, Oct 18<sup>th</sup>.

Fine weather today, - Came to anchor in the harbor of Langorotte about 11 A.M., and went on shore about 2 P.M. We went to Mr. Gopham, the American consul, and were very kindly received by his wife, and sister, Mr. Gopham being away in the interior of the island - Mrs. Gopham is a Spanish lady, and unable to speak one word of English, but Miss Gopham is English - She is very social, and very interesting indeed. Mr. Gopham returned home about dark, and bade us welcome to his home, with true English hospitality - Langorotte is very high and its mountains may be discerned at a great distance - On approaching from seaward it has a black, rocky, and barren appearance - The island was formerly celebrated for its grapes, and wines, which were said to be superior in flavor to that of the other islands but, the last few years the grape vines have become diseased, and have about failed the present year - There was no fruit or, vegetables to be obtained



here, neither any fresh water - There is but one spring of fresh water, upon the island, and that is useless from its situation, except to a few goats herds.

The principal town is called Arcife, many of its houses are large, and the streets spacious - The houses are entirely flat upon the roof, for the purpose of catching water when it rains - They are a place of resort also, for fresh air, and it is not unfrequently the case, that upon one building, you will see several ladies with their sewing, and little children at play about as if in the parlor - The number of inhabitants in Arcife are about 2500 - The entire population of the island, is estimated at 17,500.

Camels are used ~~altogether~~ as beasts of burden, on ~~the~~ account of the scarcity of water.

Friday, Oct 19<sup>th</sup>

Strong breeze this morning, but the wind decreased towards night - This morning the Bark Rothschild, Capt Allerton, came into port - I expected letters from home, but did not receive any - At 6 P.M. bade adieu to Mr Topham and family, and returned on board ship, but did not get underweigh till next morning.



Saturday, Oct 20<sup>th</sup>.

Commenced getting ship underweigh at daylight - At 7 a.m., Capt Allerton came on board, brought me some late papers, and told me the news from home - Capt Allerton took breakfast with us, and returned to his ship about 10 a.m. - Capt Ryder, then came on board and remained all day - At 2 P.M., spoke Bark Sea-Flower, of New Bedford - Capt Macomber, came on board, and stopped about one hour - His third mate came with him - He was a Portuguese that used to live with Mr Elisha Cook - At 5 P.M., spoke the Bark Spartan, and Capt Cook came on board, shortly after he got on board, Capt Snow, of Sch Alexander came on board - We had quite a Cape Cod gathering at tea - Capt Cook, Capt Snow, and Capt Ryder - and we spent a very pleasant evening.

Sunday, Oct 21<sup>st</sup>.

Very smooth and pleasant this morning, the Bark Spartan, and Sch Alexander in sight - we thought we would run down and speak them after dinner, and go on board one or the other of them but, the wind fell away, and we could not get to them - Have seen nothing today -

Monday, Oct 22<sup>d</sup>.

Very smooth and pleasant today - Have done a large washing - I wash usually



once a fortnight but, it has been longer than that now since I have washed. I expect when we get upon the coast, that we shall not have much dry weather, for it is said to be very damp weather there nearly all the time.

We are now off the island of Fortaventura, another of the Canary islands. This island is separated from Lanzarote by a channel about six miles in breadth.

This is a barren looking island, yet it is said to contain many spots of great fertility. It is less mountainous than the other island, yet both the northern and southern extremities, rise to 2500 feet above the sea. It has two ports of trade, but the anchorage is poor at either place, and the landing worse. The exports shipped hence consist of Bravilla, Orchilla, Brown, Camels, Honey and Goat skin.

Fresh water is very scarce upon this, as upon the other islands. Have seen nothing today but, several sails.

Tuesday, Oct 23<sup>d</sup>.

Fine pleasant weather, and are still off Fortaventura. There are several whalers in sight, but we have spoken none of them. At 2 P.M. our ears were greeted by the joyful sound of "there she blows", but we were doomed to disappointment, for it was nothing but



Kimbuck - Saw nothing more today - I am afraid we are too late for the whales here, for there has been none seen since we got here, by any of the vessels - There has been a large number of whales here this fall, and several vessels have got a large quantity of oil, but I think they have stepped out for the present - - - - -

Wednesday, Oct 24<sup>th</sup>

Squally and rough today - At 8 A.M., we took a heavy squall of wind - One Bark, and the Sch Antarctic, were in sight at the time - I was on deck during the squall, and was rather pleased with the wildness and beauty of the scene, than frightened, as I usually am during a squall.

The sky was bright and clear, excepting the cloud from which the wind came, and that was black as night - Our ship flew along before it like a frightened bird, while the Antarctic lay at its mercy, without a particle of sail set - But a few minutes had passed before it was all over, and we then kept on for the Antarctic - We came up with, and spoke her about 10 A.M., and Capt. Costy came on board - He did not stop long, he said, he should leave for home in a few weeks, and would take letters for us with pleasure - - - - -

Today, I have felt a very little homesick. One year ago today, I was on my passage,



from Boston to Provincetown, just returning home from a voyage to sea, and anticipating a happy reunion with the "Loved ones at home", which anticipation ~~was~~ fully realized, and now, to think of the many tedious months that must pass, before I can hope to be there (if indeed I am permitted to return again) but, hope points with her magic wand to a better life in the future - a home beyond the shores of time

Where sorrow never comes,  
And grief no more complains;  
There those who meet shall part no more  
And those long parted meet again.

Thursday, Oct 25<sup>th</sup>.

Strong breeze and very rough today - Spoke the Bark Rothschild this morning, and Capt Allerton came on board, and spent the day - After dinner, Capt Royder came on board - He had been into the Grand Canary after recruits, and brought me a large number of Bananas and Apples.

I fare well for fruit - If there is any on board any of the vessels we speak, I am sure to get a good share - About 2 P.M., we spoke the Bark Messenger - Capt Holmes came on board - I was much pleased with him, he is very social and very good company. In the evening we had a nice ping - When the company left, Capt Allerton said, he had



Spent the happiest day, he had, since he left home - It was very gratifying to me, to know he had been so agreeably entertained - -

Friday, Oct 26<sup>th</sup>

Fine weather today - No vessel in sight but the Lewis Bruce - We are making the passage from Canary Islands, to coast of Africa - This afternoon went on board the Bruce, as Capt Royder was very anxious that I should come, I thought I would try to muster courage and go - I was much amused at the idea of taking my knitting work, and going out to make a visit at sea, but I went, and had a very nice time too - It was squally towards night, and I was a little fidgetty about going in the boat to our ship, but I kept my fears to myself, and got into the boat without a word - We got alongside our vessel in safety, and I was just congratulating myself upon our safe return, when one of the boys in climbing up the ships side, missed his hold, and fell overboard between the ship and boat - I was terribly frightened, for I thought if he was not drowned, he would be crushed between the ship and boat, but he got in safely, and began climbing the ships side again, as unconcerned as if nothing had happened - But I found I was more frightened than he was hurt, for I did <sup>not</sup> get over trembling for a long time -



Saturday, Oct 27

Fine weather today - Capt Ryder came on board after dinner - while we were at supper the watch at mast-head reported two whales about five miles distant - The boats were immediately lowered, and started for them, but the two whales, proved to be two rocks, the breakers making white water - Brank saw from mast-head what it was, and put the signal for the boats to return on board - They arrived on board about 7 o'clock, not much disheartened at their mistake - Nor Smith, thought it would have been quite a laughable affair, if the boats had gone up and thrown their irons into the rock.

Sunday, Oct 28<sup>th</sup>

This morning, had a heavy squall of rain but, after that was over, the weather became very fine - We are close in shore upon the coast of Africa - The land is low, and so completely horizontal, that it actually appears to have been levelled - In some places on the coast, it terminated in a steep cliff, and in others in a gradual descent to the sea - The whole extent of the coast, from Cape Bojador to Cape Blanco, presents to contemplation the Sahara, or great desert, considered as the most extensive desert on the globe - The desert consists of inadhesive sands, which are driven about by the winds.



and chiefly by winds from North-East, by which they are disturbed and carried to an astonishing distance. Not infrequently, after a succession of easterly winds, the deck, and side of a ship will be covered with the red sand, at the distance of four or five hundred miles from shore — The entire coast is sandy, and entirely destitute of vegetation — The coast is frequented by various tribes of Arabs, for the purpose of fishing, and also watching for shipwrecks; and when a vessel, which they often lead astray by perfidious marks, runs aground, these savages immediately plunder it, and make captives of the unfortunate crew, whom they treat with great barbarity, or else convey them to Morocco, and sell them as slaves.

The climate upon the coast is not healthy — There is a dampness in the air, which is very disagreeable, as well as unhealthy — When the heat of the sun is very great yet, in the shade the rigging of the vessel will drip with water, from the dampness of the air — I am never weary with admiring the beauty of the night; indeed, I think nothing can be compared to the beauty, transparency and serenity, of an African sky.

Ball lightning are seen in innumerable quantities — In some cases they leave a tail behind them, which remains luminous for some seconds; at other times they seem to burst into sparks, and disappear instantly — We notice them only in a serene and azure sky; they perhaps,



have never been seen below a cloud ----

Capt Royder came on board our ship after dinner; and will remain all night - we had a beautiful sing this evening - It is very pleasant to have Capt Royders company so much.

Monday, Oct 29<sup>th</sup>

Fine weather today. Capt Royder, still on board - At 3 P.M., Frank, and Capt Royder took a boat, and went into the Oureo, or Gold River for the purpose of ascertaining if it was Oureo, or a safe harbor to anchor in - Returned at 5 P.M., Gold River and took the ship in - Here we are lying at anchor in a nice bay - It is the entrance to the Oureo, rather than the river itself.

The river makes up some twenty five miles farther - It appears to be smooth here, and we think the prospect good for whales here also, when the season comes for them - we think it is too early for them yet. - -

Tuesday, Oct 30<sup>th</sup>

Very warm and pleasant today - This morning, the boats went a few miles up the river, to ascertain if the ship could be safely carried in - Returned with the report, that the channel was deep, and free from obstructions - We do not intend to go up farther at this time with the ship, but, wished to know about it for time to come - Capt Royder, and Frank went on shore this afternoon, and got some nice birds,



also caught quite a number of Mullet, they are very nice fish indeed — Capt Royder, on board this evening, and we had a fine sing.

Wednesday, Oct 31<sup>st</sup>

Fine weather with a strong breeze today — At 9 A.M., got underweigh and ran down to the Bay of Cintra, or Whale Bay as the Spanish call it — Lewis Bruce in company with us — We arrived at Cintra Bay about 2 P.M. — Here, we found the E. Nickerson, Mountain Spring, and a Bark from New London, called the John Elizabeth, Capt Disten — Capt Young came on board as soon as we came to anchor. He had been here five weeks but, had seen no whales here — Fish are very plenty here. The bay of Cintra resembles "Provincetown Harbor" in form, and the land is low, and sandy the same as Cape Cod land — I said to Capt Young, "it made me homesick here it looked so much like home" — He laughed, and said "it had made him homesick a good many times" — Frank, went on board the Lewis Bruce, and spent the evening. Mr Smith and Mr Seales, are gone also, and I am quite lonely — — — — —

November, 1<sup>st</sup> 1855.

Fine weather today — Capt Royder, and Frank, went fishing this morning — Mr Belcher, first officer of Lk Mountain Spring, and Mr Crook, first officer of Lk E. Nickerson, came on board and spent the day — After dinner



Capt Royder, and Grank went on board the E. Pickerson, and remained all the evening but, I enjoyed myself very well with the company we had on board — I should be well pleased with lying in this bay, were it not for the Arabs that are here — There are about thirty here upon the Point, and the boats are in the habit of landing, and the crews go ashore among them — It is said that they are a very hostile set, and the Spanish fisherman have cautioned the people not to go on shore among them, that they take them captive, if they can possibly get the chance, and sell them as slaves — Grank, tells me that they are going tomorrow six or eight boats crews of them — I have begged of him not to go but, it is all in vain, he is determined to go, and I must be patient, and leave him to the care of an all-wise Father and Keeper —

Friday, Nov 2<sup>d</sup>.

Fine weather today — About 8 o'clock Capt Freeman, Capt Young, and Capt Royder came on board (according to the agreement made last evening) to call Grank to go on shore — They went about 10 A.M., and were gone three hours.

I was perfectly miserable about them — I would go on deck every few moments, and look at them with the glass, to see if all was right — I could see them upon the beach, with the natives all around them, and



I was so afraid they would overpower, and take them captive, that I trembled as if I had an ague fit — They however returned safe, and laughed at my fears very much — They said, the Arabs were very friendly, and were more afraid of the americans, than I was afraid of them — But I cannot believe that so much has been told of thier cruelty, without any foundation — I think they are treacherous, that this show of kindness is merely to coo our people on shore, but I believe if they catch one boat crew, at any time, on shore alone so that they cannot defend themselves; they will not hesitate to attack them — Capt Young, Capt Freeman and Capt Ryder, remained on board until 12. h — It seems very nice, to be where we can have so much company — I should enjoy myself very much indeed, were it not for fear of the Arabs, but, they haunt me night and day —

Saturday, Nov 3<sup>d</sup>.

Fine weather today, but a terrible calamity has saddened our hearts — Capt Ryder has been shot by the ~~Arabs~~ — At half past seven O'clock this morning, Mr May, first officer of Bark John Elizabeth, came alongside, and said he had a man that had been shot, in his boat — Frank said it was Ryder! and so it proved — He was taken on board immediately, and laid upon a mattress



Capt Royder on the main deck — Capt Royder wished to  
 shot by the speak with me immediately — I went to  
 him took his hand, and he burst into tears.

Oh Mrs Guck, said he, is not this too bad!  
 I tried to comfort, and console him, but  
 he felt that it was useless, to think he  
 should recover — He begged me if I lived  
 to return home, to visit his wife, and carry  
 to her his dying words — Oh my poor, dear  
 wife said he, what will be become of her!

Tell her he said, that I loved her to the  
 last! and my mother! Oh how can I leave  
 them — I begged him to be composed, and  
 yet I could get him no example of fortitude,  
 for the tears were streaming from my eyes  
 in torrents, and I trembled "like a leaf".

Frank, then commenced to examine his  
 wounds — He found he was shot in both legs.  
 In one leg, was one ball, in the other leg, two  
balls — They were not able to extract but one  
 ball, the other two they could not reach,  
 but they think they can be taken out, by  
 a surgeon, and that Captain Royder will  
 recover — They think, there are no arteries  
 severed, or any bones broken — The Moun-  
 tain Spring, is going to take him up to  
 Canaries to get medical assistance, and  
 Frank goes with him — At half past ten,  
 everything was in readiness, and Capt Royder,  
 was taken on board the Mountain Spring.  
 He bade us all good bye, but I had no power



to answer him, I could merely bow my head to him — I wish it had been so the *Bunehinia* could have taken him up, because he could have been more comfortable here, than he could be on board the *Sch*, and I could have been with him too, but as the wind was directly ahead, it was the opinion of all, that the Schooner would work up quicker, than <sup>any</sup> other vessel in the harbor, and it will probably take her, four or five days to reach a port, where they can get medical aid —

The particulars of this disaster, as I understood them from Capt Royder, are as follows. Capt Royder, landed about daylight, in search of *Hamingoes* — He saw none of the natives stirring — Taking one man with him, he left the remainder of his crew by the boat — He had a double-barrelled gun himself, and gave the man with him a revolver — They had wandered about a mile from the boat, when all at once appeared, three arabs, with three camels — Two of the natives, advanced towards Capt Royder, each having a double-barrelled gun, while one remained with the camel — One arab, came up to Capt Royder, and offered his hand — Capt Royder, took his hand, saying Bon Americano — The arab, replied Bon Americano, which signifies, good American — Feeling satisfied with this, Capt Royder apprehended no trouble, but the arab immediately took sight with his gun to shoot



him — Capt Ryder, jumped one way and the other to avoid the gun, when the arab dropped on one knee, and took aim — Ryder, finding the savage was determined to shoot him, raised his gun, and fired. The discharge, entered the head of the savage, and he fell dead, but not before he had discharged, one barrel of the gun in his hand which however, did not injure Ryder — The other savage fired and the discharge entered Ryder's leg. Ryder took aim at him, but his gun snapped.

The man with the revolver, stood very near the last savage that fired, had he used the revolver, Capt Ryder, would probably have escaped unhurt — After Ryder was shot himself, he ran to the Arab he had killed, and took his gun away from him, and then ran a mile to the boat. When he got to the boat, he was entirely exhausted, from exertion, and loss of blood — He did not reach his own boat, but Mr Hoay, of the John Elizabeth was near in shore fishing, and hearing the report of fire-arms he rowed in shore, and reached the land, just in season to take Ryder before he gave out — Ryder told Mr Hoay to take him on board the Brunchimia, for said he, I knew I should be more comfortable here, and I knew I should be welcome too — I cannot express any feelings — I was entirely overcome, yet, I did everything in my power to make him comfortable — He bled but very little after



he got on board, and said that he suffered no pain from his wounds, but his distress of mind was very great. — He could not feel that he should recover, and he could not think of leaving his family with any degree of composure — God grant he may get assistance, and speedily recover!

The gun of the savage was loaded with stones instead of balls, and they will not be as bad as leaden or iron balls — I feel encouraged to think he will get along finely, but I shall not be quite easy, until I hear from him — This afternoon several boats landed well armed, but the savages had disappeared — The crews from the boats, set their huts on fire, and destroyed every thing they could find belonging to them!

They saw the body of the savage that Royder shot, lying upon the sand — Mr Seale, said that one side of his face was blown off, and that one ball entered his forehead, and went out the back part of his head — It seemed to grieve Capt Royder exceedingly, that he had taken the life of one of them, but I think he was perfectly excusable under the circumstances in which he was placed — Probably it was the intention of the savages to cripple Royder, so that he could not get away, and take him upon the camel, and start off with him, but thank God! their plan were defeated — This afternoon a fine



breeze springing up, and the wind hauled a little also, so that the Schooner will be able to lay her course — I am very "sad and lonely" tonight — The excitement of today, has made me very nervous, and Frank being gone, it seems as if I could not regain my composure — I thought at first, that I could not give my consent, to have Frank go away to be gone ten or twelve days, but when I knew Keyder wished him to go, I became quite willing that he should go — Mr Cook, very kindly remained on board today, and Capt. Greenman has promised to come, and spend the day tomorrow — The Medford, Capt. Lamson, arrived this afternoon —

Brig  
Medford  
Sunday, Nov 4<sup>th</sup>.

Fine weather, but moderate — Capt. Greenman came on board early this morning, and remained until dark — I tried to be social and cheerful, but my heart was very sad.

I have felt quite unwell all day — I did not sleep any last night, and my nerves are in a very sad state — Oh! it seems as if ten days would be an age — I wish I could come home, and spend the time <sup>Frank</sup> will be absent, but this is wrong to wish for impossibilities —

Monday, Nov 5<sup>th</sup>.

Very pleasant, and very warm also — Not any breeze at all — Oh! I am very sorry to see it so very moderate — We have had



very strong breezes for the last two weeks, and it seems ~~to~~ very unfortunate, that it should be so very moderate at this present time — I feel that every day that passes will make it worse for Capt Ryder — I am still very lonely, and cannot reconcile myself, to my husband's absence — God be with him! preserve, bless him, and speedily return him in safety to me once more — Mr Smith, gone this evening, and Mr Baton second officer of Lewis Bruce, and Mr Burgess second officer of Brig Bedford, on board the Bunchinia...

Tuesday, Nov 6<sup>th</sup>.

Very hot, and calm — Capt Cook, came in to Barge the Bay this afternoon — Mr Smith went directly on board to enquire if they had seen the Mountain Spring — Returned with the word that they saw, but did not speak with her — Capt Cook reports very moderate weather, and thinks that it will take them until tomorrow morning, to get to their port of destination — It makes me discouraged to see such moderate weather,

I feel as if I ought to be more contented, for Mr Smith expects himself very much, to make everything pleasant, and agreeable to me, and I think I have been happier today than any time, since my dear husband left me — — Mr Ryder first officer of Lewis Bruce and Mr Burroughs third officer of Bark John Elizabeth, on board this evening — — — —



Wednesday, Nov 7<sup>th</sup>.

Very moderate indeed today — Capt Cook and Capt Lamson called on me this morning — Capt Cook thinks, I may expect my husband, by next Tuesday — While Capt Cook was on board our ship, they had quite a fuss on board the Spartan — A boatster got offended at one of the forward hands about some little thing and threw an iron at him — That not reaching him, the boatster went below, and loaded a revolver and went up to shoot the man — But he found that he had not such an easy job of it, for the man springing upon the boatster took his pistol away, and gave him a severe beating — The Bedford, Capt Lamson left this afternoon — Capt Lamson, thinks the prospect too poor here for getting oil for him to remain — I wish the whales would come, for it <sup>is</sup> very tedious to lie here doing nothing — — — — —

Thursday, Nov 8<sup>th</sup>.

Very moderate and hot today — Capt Cook came on board early this morning, and remained until after dinner — Shortly after Capt Cook had gone, Capt Freeman came on board, and remained until dark — I feel very grateful to the people here for their kindness to me — They have visited me, and sent me reading matter, so that the time may not hang so heavily



while my husband is absent — Although I appreciate thier favor and am pleased to have thier company, yet, my heart is very far from satisfied; that cries out continually for my dear, my cherished husband! With his dear presence, I could be happy without any other society, without it, and the presence, or society of a thousand fail to give me happiness — Now Royder, on board this evening —

Friday, Nov 9<sup>th</sup>

Very fine weather today, with a good breeze from North East — The trade winds have set in again, and probably will hold until the full of the moon — This is a favorable wind for the Mountain Spring whenever she is ready to return.

I hope she may be here by next Tuesday, but I am exceedingly anxious about my husband, it seems to me as if I should be dissatisfied in some way, about his return — I know that it is very wrong to borrow trouble, yet I cannot feel easy! Why I feel so anxious I cannot tell — I try to strive against my feelings and overcome them as much as possible. These words of Newton, have been in my mind all the evening

What thou shalt today provide,  
 Let me as a child receive;  
 What tomorrow may betide,  
 Calmly to thy wisdom leave:  
 'Tis enough that thou wilt care;  
 Why should I the burden bear?



and I think also, tis enough that we know there is one that will ever be with us; that we should trust implicitly in Him —

Saturday, Nov 10<sup>th</sup>

Fine weather, and a good breeze — Have been better contented today than I have been before, since my husband left me.

I am hoping they will leave Santa Cruz, to return to-night — Time passes very slowly when one is anxious — I am very anxious to hear from Capt Ryder —

Sunday, Nov 11<sup>th</sup>

Cloudy, and dull to-day — Another sabbath has dawned upon us, and that I could spend it in going to church, I most sincerely wish — Oh! may I spend it acceptably in the sight of my Heavenly Father —

I am very sad, and my heart is aching with its weight of loneliness — It is so sad, to live day after day, and miss the tone of love to which I have ever been accustomed, to see no eye brighten at my coming — to miss the dear voice ever ready with its eager welcoming — nothing to tell me that my presence is essential to the happiness of any person, or, that fond wishes are around my onward pathway — Never before did I realize, what a dreary thing it must be to feel alone in the world — Oh, ye who have never felt this great desolation, whose



best affections bind you still, who have no link broken, no yearning unfulfilled, fold closer to your hearts the precious blessings that live in domestic ties, and speak in household love, and Oh; greet kindly and gently, those whose life is lonely - who look around them and find no answering gaze of love and affection, who pine with many tears for one glimpse of the tenderness whose living light is daily yours, who go forward sadly and silently, with none to love them, save those who are angels in Heaven.

Yes, they have other love! they have the love of Him, who has promised "I will never leave or forsake thee", they have the kind care of One who has said "Though the mother cease to have compassion upon the child of her bosom, yet will I not forget thee". Oh! it is sweet to know in all our gloom, in all our wanderings, that we are never forgotten, or forsaken by our Heavenly Parent!

Schooner Capt Cook, and Capt Freeman, came on John board after dinner, and remained until E. Smith dark - The schooner John E. Smith of New London, commanded by Capt Fish of Provincetown arrived this afternoon - Mr Seales went on board, but did not think to enquire if they had any letters for me - I expect letters, but I shall have to wait until morning, before I can know whether I have got any or not - Mr Smith says he will go on board very early.



tomorrow morning and enquire —

Monday, Nov 12<sup>th</sup>.

Fine weather today, with a strong breeze from N.E. — A fine wind for my dear husband, if he has started to return — I am hoping he is on his passage, and that he may be here tomorrow — Met with quite a disappointment today, in not finding any letters on board the John C. Smith for me — However bore it quite patiently.

Tuesday, Nov 13<sup>th</sup>.

Beautiful weather, with a good breeze from N. East — I have listened all day for the welcome sound of "Sail Ho", but I have listened in vain — The ten days set for them to perform the voyage in have passed, and now I shall expect them hourly, until they arrive — Capt Cook, and Capt Greenman, came on board after dinner, and remained until dark — This is the anniversary of our marriage — Six years have passed since we became husband and wife, and although we have known affliction, have been separated two thirds of the time, and have seen the grave close over our firstborn, our only idolized child, yet have we known deep, heartfelt joy, and to my Heavenly Father, do I return my sincere thanks for his great kindness to us — that he has been pleased to keep alive deep love and sympathy between us — has preserved us through many dangers, to reunite



us again when we have been separated, and has been pleased to prosper us in our pecuniary affairs — And humbly do I now implore a continuance of His favors — Will Thou be with the dear absent one, and speedily return him to me almighty Parent of good! and may we live to thy glory and praise forever, and ever — — —

Wednesday, Nov 14<sup>th</sup>

Fine weather, but moderate today — Have looked for the Mountain Spring all day, but have looked in vain — Oh! time drags very heavily along, and I am afraid that I am not patient enough, but I strive hard for fortitude, and patience, in this to me, severe trial — Mr Blake on board this evening —

Thursday, Nov 15<sup>th</sup>

Very warm, and entirely calm today — I have been very homesick today — Mr Smith has got discouraged also — He says he has been homesick today too — Oh dear! if my husband don't come soon, we shall all get sad, and discontented I am afraid — — — Mr May and, Mr Ryder on board this evening —

Friday, Nov 16<sup>th</sup>

Fine breeze today from North, East, and I have expected every moment to hear the report of "Sail Ho", but have been dissatisfied — Truly "hope deferred maketh sick the heart" for I am heart sick tonight — Expectation, has already deepened into anxiety for their safety —



Heaven grant that anxiety may not become  
dread, and dread, despair — Nor Baton,  
on board this evening —

Saturday, Nov 17<sup>th</sup>

Strong breeze today — About 7 A.M. the Mount-  
ain Spring appeared in sight, and in  
nearly two hours from that time, I welcomed  
Frank safe back to his own ship — Capt  
Ryder returned with them — At Santa  
Cruz, they found a dutch man-of-war,  
and from him obtained a surgeon  
who dressed Capt Ryder's wounds, and  
pronounced it safe for him to return in  
the Schooner — At 11 A.M. they brought him  
on board the Brunchinia, where he will re-  
main until he is recovered — We were very  
agreeably surprised, on finding that he had  
returned, for we expected they would be  
obliged to leave him for a few weeks at least.

His wounds are getting along finely, and he  
is very comfortable — This is much better than  
we even dared to hope, he might get along —

I am very happy tonight — It appears to me  
that I cannot feel grateful enough to God for  
his great goodness — Frank says he will never  
leave me again (in a like situation) as he  
did this time — He says he was uneasy about  
me all the time he was away —

Sunday, Nov 18<sup>th</sup>

Very strong breeze today — I have been very  
happy today — quite a contrast in my feelings



today, and the two last sabbaths — Then Frank was away, and I was anxious about Capt Reyder, lonely, homesick and discontented — Now Frank is here, Capt Reyder also is with us, and pronounced out of danger, and I am very grateful, and happy — Capt Cook spent the afternoon with us —

Monday, Nov 19<sup>th</sup>

Very high wind indeed — I have been washing today — Capt Greeman, and Capt Young spent the afternoon on board — I think now we may be quite happy while we lie in the bay (if nothing unforeseen occurs) for there is plenty of company, and there will be no more going ashore among the Arabs to fret me, and very fortunately they have no boats, so that they cannot trouble us unless we land. The Arabs, pretend to be very much frightened now — They have camped some four or five miles back ~~now~~, but they come down to the beach every night to fish — Sometimes the boats will be rowing along shore just at daylight, and they will see the Arabs fishing, but they run back as soon as they catch sight of the boats — They may be frightened, and they may not — This may be all "gammmon", a ruse to get them in the habit of landing again — but I think their "cards won't work," the people have learnt wisdom by Capt Reyder's sufferings, and will not meddle with them again.

Capt Reyder is getting along finely — His wounds are healing slowly, and he has but very little fever — We think he will be able to sit up some to-morrow.



Tuesday, Nov 20<sup>th</sup>.

Very strong breeze today - Not any whales here yet - Capt Reyder sat up three hours today - He is gaining finely - Frank went on board the John C. Smith this afternoon to see Capt Bisher. The steward, sent me a nice loaf of cake, and a bottle of cologne --

Wednesday, Nov 21<sup>st</sup>.

Very strong breeze, and very rough today - Frank took dinner on board the Spartan - The Alexander, Capt Snow arrived this afternoon - Capt Reyder still improving --

Thursday, Nov 22<sup>d</sup>.

Moderate this morning - At sunrise, a whale was discovered in the bay - In a short time he was surrounded by boats - I counted nineteen boats around him, and thought surely some of them will get him, but none of them could get within two darts of him - He ran out of the bay, and some of the boats pursued him a number of miles - At 10 A.M. the wind breezed up, and it became very rough so that some of the boats could not get back.

Our boats all got on board about 4 P.M. There were then four boats missing - They then got the Lewis Bruce underweigh, and proceeded down the bay - Round all the boats before dark, and then anchored, ~~as~~ they did not like to work to windward that evening - This is the first whale that has made his appearance here this season --



Friday, Nov 23<sup>d</sup>.

Strong breeze today — No whales seen today, this afternoon Bark Rothschilds, Capt Allerton arrived — Capt, & Cook, Young, Freeman, Allerton and Snow, took tea with us this evening — Capt Reyder up to the table with us also — I was very happy, to see Capt Reyder able to sit to the table with us once more.

Saturday, Nov 24<sup>th</sup>.

Fine weather today, but no whales seen — Spanish fisherman came into the bay this afternoon, and reports seeing a large whale outside — Frank spent the afternoon on board the Spartan — —

Sunday, Nov 25<sup>th</sup>.

Very fine weather — Lowered the boats at daylight, at sunrise the starboard boat fastened to a whale — Mr Williams tried to get a chance to lance her, but she fought so he found it impossible — After a long time Mr Smith got to her, and succeeded in killing her — It was three hours after the boat fastened to her, before she was dead — Mr Williams, attempted to shoot a bomb lance into the whale, and got severely injured by the gun kicking. Took the whale alongside about noon, and finished cutting her in before dark — This has not seemed much like Sunday to me.

Monday, Nov 26<sup>th</sup>.

Fine weather, and a large whale appearing in the bay, the boats gave chase, but did not



succeeded in capturing him — It was a large whale — it was thought he would make one hundred and fifty bls oil — Quite a little prize surely — Sch E. Pickerson left the bay today — Commenced boiling out this morning — — —

Tuesday, Nov 27<sup>th</sup>

Fine weather today, but no whales to be seen.

This morning Peter, (one of our Portuguese boys) cut his foot, very badly indeed, with a spade — we have quite a hospital here. we have Capt. Ryder, Mr. Williams, Peter and Antonia, all laid up — Capt. Ryder is improving daily however, and we think his wounds will be entirely healed in a few days — This is my dear mother's birth-day, and Oh! how much I wish that I could see her tonight — Mother, dear mother, the heart of thy absent child, cries out for thee — May Heavens richest blessings rest upon thee, my dear, cherished mother, may a long and happy life be thine, and when at last the summons shall come to thee, to exchange worlds, may they find thee "like a shock of corn fully ripened", and ready for the reaper, even the "Reaper, Death" —

Wednesday, Nov 28<sup>th</sup>

Fine weather and very moderate — The boat left the ship, before daylight to look in shore for whales — Frank did not return on board until 2 P.M. — I got very anxious



about him before he got on board — He had been down to a point, about twelve miles distant —

Thursday, Nov 29<sup>th</sup>

Wind West today with coarse mist — Our boats left the ship as usual before daylight — Saw nothing, and returned on board about 7 A.M.

53 Bls Stowed down the oil today — The whale made  
 Whole Oil about fifty five bls, one third of which belongs  
 500 Pounds to the Lewis Bruce — We are mated with  
 Bone her — She has one third of all the oil taken,  
 and we two thirds — She left this morning,  
 to go up to river Oiro, as they think the chance  
 better to get oil by separating — Mr Seales, and  
 his boat crew, have gone in the Bruce, and  
 Capt Ryders boat crew, are on board the Brn-  
 chinia — Frank will go in Capt Ryders boat  
 until he is able to go himself — Now William  
 goes in our starboard boat — Well, today  
 is the time honored festival of "Thanksgiving",  
 and how much we would like to be at home  
 today we cannot express by words — It is the  
 first "Thanksgiving day", I ever spent away from  
 home, and I have felt sad and rather home-  
 sick all day — I know that we are missed  
 from the social circle, and the festive  
 board, and that many prayers will be wafted  
 to Heaven for blessings to rest upon the dear  
 absent ones — — — We dined on chicken soup  
 and baked fresh fish — — — — — Capt  
 Snow came on board this morning, but did not stop.



Friday, Nov 30<sup>th</sup>

Strong breeze today, and raining — No whales in the bay today — Nothing of importance has occurred today — — — — —

Saturday, Dec 1<sup>st</sup>

Very strong breeze today — This is the third day of this ~~strong~~ breeze — This is the only wind that blows on shore here, and this blows directly on — I hope we shall not be unfortunate enough to get on shore here, among the Arabs — It is very seldom we have the wind from this quarter, as the trade winds from N. East prevail here nearly all the time — The shipping lie here completely sheltered from all winds but those from South to West — — — — —

Sunday, Dec 2<sup>d</sup>.

Fine weather today — This morning, Capt Snow sent me a quarter of fresh pork, which was very thankfully received — Mr Freeman, first officer of Schooner Alexander, came on board, and spent the afternoon and evening — — — — —

Monday, Dec 3<sup>d</sup>.

Very thick this morning — The boats left the ship at the usual time, but returned on board about 9 A M. — At noon, it became clear, and we saw Capt Snow in shore — We set a flag for him to come on board to take dinner with us — He came, and shortly after he got on board



Capt Cook came — They both remained until quite late in the evening — We had a very social, pleasant time — Capt Reyder, improving daily — — — —

Tuesday, Dec 4<sup>th</sup>

Fine weather today — The boats left at 6 A.M., and went out of sight from the ship — At noon one appeared in sight, which proved to be Mr Smith — He got on board about 2 P.M., but had seen none of the other boats —

Shortly after Mr Smith got on board, Mr Freeman, came alongside, and said that Frank had killed a large whale, about twelve miles from the ship, and wished Mr Smith to come down, and assist in towing her up — They arrived on board just as dark, tired and hungry enough, but very much elated with their good luck — This is the first whale that has been in the bay for a week — Capt Dillen, took a small whale today also — Sch Mountain Spring, returned from the river Ours, has seen no whales since leaving here —

Mr Belcher is quite sick, with an inflammation of the kidneys — I am quite unwell today — think I have taken cold — — — —

Wednesday, Dec 5<sup>th</sup>

Fine weather today — The boats went in shore this morning, but saw no whales — Returned on board, and cut in the one we had alongside — The bark N.D. Chase, came into the



lay this morning, but did not anchor.  
 Mr Smith went on board, and got me  
 some papers — I have now got Boston  
 papers bearing date of Oct 3<sup>d</sup> — These were  
 very acceptable indeed — — — Have been  
 quite sick today, am feverish with a severe  
 pain in my head — Hope I shall not be sick  
 here — everybody seems to be too busy, to attend  
 to sick people — — —

Sunday, Dec 9<sup>th</sup>

Fine weather, but exceedingly hot — Have  
 been quite sick the last three days — I suf-  
 fer exceedingly with my head — I think  
 it is this burning hot sun that affects me.

Monday, Dec 10<sup>th</sup>

Fine weather, and I have been washing. Fin-  
 ished stowing down our oil today — The whale  
 135 Bls made one hundred bls oil, and we got about  
 Oil one thousand pounds bone from her. This  
 1500 pounds afternoon another whale was seen just out.  
 Bone side the reef but no boat got near him —  
 Capt Boyder, dressed, and able to walk about  
 deck again — Poor fellow! he has had a very  
 serious time of it, but he is getting along fine-  
 ly now —

Tuesday, Dec 11<sup>th</sup>

Squally today, and very rough — This morn-  
 ing the S. B. Soper, Bark Stafford, and Bark Asceda  
 arrived — I was sure I should get letters by  
 the S. B. Soper, and Frank went on board to in-  
 quire, as soon as she anchored, but I was



doomed to disappointment — I did not get so much as a kind word from home — I cried a long while about it! I could not be reconciled.

I had been looking very anxiously for the Soper, for three weeks, and never had one thought that she could come, and not bring me a letter, and I felt that the dear ones at home were very unkind, however I harbor no malice — They are freely forgiven — Capt Francis, sent me a beautiful basket of fruit, and Capt Keacomber a large jug of lime-juice, but nothing could cheer my heart, for I felt neglected, and forgotten — — — — —

Wednesday, Dec 12<sup>th</sup>.

Moderate and smooth today — Frank left the ship before daylight, and did not return until 2 P.M. He returned with a severe headache, owing to exposure to the sun — Nothing at all to be seen in the bay — The prospect is very poor here for a voyage — — This evening Capt Francis, Capt Chadwick, Capt Keacomber, Capt Snow and Capt Medhams, spent on board with us — we had a very social, cheerful time — If we could have a plenty of whales come in the bay, it would be very nice lying here, but to live in the boat all day in the hot sun, and see nothing at all is very disheartening.

Thursday, Dec 13<sup>th</sup>.

Fine weather and very hot — The boats have been out cruising nearly all day but have not seen anything — Frank has decided to leave here tomorrow for Cape Blanes, a bay some one hundred and twenty miles south from here.



Friday, Dec 14<sup>th</sup>

Fine weather with a good breeze from West, and we left Lintra Bay, and proceeded down the coast. About 4 P.M. we saw a large right whale. Lowered the boat immediately, and the starboard boat was fast to him in a few moments. He ran, and fought until at length the line parted, and he got clear, but they took chase to him, and soon fastened to her again. They killed her, and got her alongside about 7 P.M. — She is a noble whale, Frank thinks she will make from a hundred, to a hundred and twenty bls oil. She had a little calf with her about a week old. It seems cruel to kill them, and leave those little ones to whine, and finally starve, but with all my sympathy for them, I would not be willing to lose a whale, for the sake of their having a mother spared to them.

Saturday, Dec 15<sup>th</sup>

Fine beautiful weather. At 7 A.M. saw a whale and the boat lowered for him. It proved to be the calf belonging to the whale we captured yesterday. Mr Smith said it came to the boat, and rubbed his nose against it, and he killed him to put him out of misery. Frank, and Mr Smith came directly on board, and commenced cutting on the whale we had alongside, but Mr Williams proceeded along the shore a short distance, and found another large whale. He let a signal for the other boats, but we did not notice it.



and in a few minutes he was fast to her. The boat went to his assistance, and killed the whale and anchored her and returned on board. When the first boat got alongside, we had the anchor up. We had at the windlass, Capt Ryder, cook, steward, cooper, and myself.

The boys were exceedingly amused to see me hauling at the windlass, but I found that my assistance was quite a "little help". We got down to the anchored whale about 3 P.M., and anchored the ship again. This coast is very nice on one account - a ship can be anchored anywhere upon the coast with perfect safety. We lie at anchor about three miles from the shore, about where Capt Riley landed, when he was wrecked upon this coast many years ago.

It is necessary to lie near the shore, as the whales keep close into the breakers, and cannot be seen at a very long distance. Finished eating in the first whale about dark, and took the second one alongside, ready to commence cutting in tomorrow morning.

Sunday, Dec 16.

Very pleasant weather today - but in the whale we had alongside, and commenced boiling.

This has not seemed to me, like the blessed Sabbath - Oh! how I would like to go to church today! yet I hope I have not altogether failed in the worship of my Heavenly Father - yet it is next to impossible to read, or think in the noise and confusion there is on board here.



Monday, Dec 17<sup>th</sup>

Very pleasant, and extremely warm - Have  
seen no whales today - we are five months  
from home today, and we think we have  
brought 350 bls oil on board, beside the 200 bls we  
have sent home - This is being very for-  
tunate, and sincerely do I thank God, for  
his "exceeding great kindness" to us - He  
has been pleased to prosper us, even beyond  
our greatest expectations - May we not  
prove ungrateful of His favors, or ungrate-  
ful towards Him.

Tuesday, Dec 18<sup>th</sup>

Pleasant weather, but have seen no whales  
today - Very busy boiling out oil - The Staf-  
ford, Capt Francis came out from Cintra  
bay this morning, and anchored about  
two miles from us tonight

Wednesday, Dec 19<sup>th</sup>

Very pleasant this morning, this evening  
strong breeze from West, - At 4 P.M. saw a  
large whale - Immediately lowered the  
boats, and gave chase after him - Staffords  
boats, also chasing him, but the whale was  
going quick, and the boats could not catch  
him - It is supposed, he was startled by  
our smoke - It is said, if a whale comes  
in contact with a dead whales carcass,  
or with the smoke from a vessel boiling,  
even with scraps of blubber, that have been  
boiled, it will startle them, so that they



cannot be overtaken —

Sunday, Dec 23<sup>d</sup>.

Moderate today. but it has been blowing a very strong breeze, ever since wednesday night — It has been exceedingly rough, and I have been quite seasick — We are lying at anchor, on the broadside of Africa, with nothing to break the wind or sea, and we have had both in all their glory —

The Lewis Bruce, came down here, and came to anchor, Friday afternoon, but she began to drag her anchor, and Capt Ryder, went on board, and proceeded out to sea. It had been seven weeks, since Capt Ryder left his vessel, and he seemed much pleased with the idea of going on board — Poor fellow! he has had a serious time of it, but he is nearly well now, although very lame —

He has been on board here five weeks, and I miss his company very <sup>much</sup> now that he is gone, still I am glad he is able to go to his own ship, because I know he is anxious to be there — By Mr Seales, I got letters from home, which he had got from the Sch Walter Irving, I was delighted to get letters from my dear parents and sisters, and hear that they were well and happy — I was also very glad to see Mr Seales, and his crew back again, and they seemed perfectly delighted to get on board the Bruchinia again — They have been gone three weeks, have seen whales three times, but got none —



Today, have enjoyed myself, rather better than I did last Sunday, but the Sundays here, (on board ship) do not seem like "a day of rest" - However, I am hoping to reach home in a few months more, and be permitted to attend church, and sabbath-school again, and I think that privilege will be appreciated more than ever, because of my long deprivation thereof -

Monday, Dec 24<sup>th</sup>

Moderate and warm - This morning got underway, and proceeded down the coast 350 Bbls about thirty-five miles - Saw nothing, and Oil, came to anchor at sunset - The Bark Stof 3000 ford in company with us, and Capt Francis Lounds on board the Burchinia this afternoon, and Bone. evening -

Tuesday, Dec 25<sup>th</sup>

Fine weather, but have seen no whales today. This is "Christmas day" - Have had many kind "Merry Christmases" wished me today - Had a "Christmas present" from Capt Francis - A fine, handsome canary bird -

Wednesday, Dec 26<sup>th</sup>

Strong breeze today - Got underway this morning to go to windward, to look for whales - In getting underway, we parted our chain, and lost the Sheet Anchor - I am very sorry for that, for upon this coast we need the best of ground-tackling - Had a sail with the Stafford today, and beat her considerable - At 7 P.M., made



a light directly ahead — came up with it, and it was a boat — It proved to be Capt Royder! he had killed a large whale, about twelve miles to windward — had left ~~some~~ boat by the whale, and he was trying to find his vessel.

His waist-boat, the whale had smashed up, and he had two boat-crews in his boat, two of whom were quite badly hurt, by getting entangled in the line when the boat was stove.

They were glad enough to see us, for they were hungry, wet, and cold, the night was dark and stormy, and they came directly on board — After getting some dry clothes, and something to eat, they started off for their vessel, and we went to find the other boat.

Came up with the boat about 9 P.M., and anchored, and took the whale alongside — The moon had then risen, and the weather became quite fair — While we were getting the whale secured alongside, the Bruce came down, took the starboard boat up, and stood off shore — Capt Royder has lost his "sheet anchor," and he dared not anchor with his small one — It is a large whale, and will probably make one hundred bbls of oil —

Thursday, Dec 29<sup>th</sup>

Beautiful weather today — The Bruce came down, and took her whale away early this morning, and we commenced getting underweigh, but the Bruce had anchored so near, that we had not room to get out clear of her, and were ob-



liged to let our anchor go again, to prevent coming in contact with the Bruce — Mrs Smith and her scales, finding, we could not get underweigh, went on board the Bruce to assist in cutting in the whale — we have caught a large quantity of fish today —

Friday, Dec 28<sup>th</sup>

Very pleasant weather today — the wind having changed during the night, we were able to get underweigh this morning, which we did at 4 A.M., and stood close in to the land, saw one bark, and a schooner to windward, but saw no whales — Anchored at sunset.

Saturday, Dec 29<sup>th</sup>

Strong breeze today — Got underweigh at 6 A.M., and proceeded along the shore to windward — Saw a bark at anchor to windward, cutting in a whale — Ran down, and spoke her, it proved to be the Stafford, Capt Francis.

This was the bark we saw yesterday — She struck the whale just at night yesterday — they think it will make a hundred bls of oil — We ran up, and down the shore until sunset, then came to anchor.

Sunday, Dec 30<sup>th</sup>

Very strong breeze, and very rough today — Have seen nothing at all today — I have spent the day in reading — it has been so rough that I could not write much — — —

Monday, Dec 31<sup>st</sup>

Fine weather, but we have not seen any whales.



today — This afternoon came to anchor about 5 P.M., in company with Sch S. R. Lopez — Capt. Redham came on board the Brunchinia — He left Cintra Bay this morning — He says, there are no whales in the bay — While Capt. Redham was on board, his boatsteerer got his hand badly hurt, between the ship and boat —

Well this is the last evening of 1855. — The "old year" is hastily retreating, and the "New year" is rapidly advancing. — I look upon thy retreating form, with great kindness, thou dear old year! for to me, thou hast been rich with favor, and blessings, and thy departure is like that of an old friend, nevertheless, we will not steel our heart against thy successor, but prepare to greet him with cheerfulness, and pleasure — — — — —

Sunday, Jan 1<sup>st</sup>, 1856.

A glad welcome to thee, thou young New Year! although thy pages are entirely sealed to us, so that we know not whether thou comest laden with blessings, or freighted with sadness, and despair; yet will we bid thee welcome! praying for humility, if we are prospered, and blessed, and for submission and patience, if affliction and trial is to be our lot — Today have spoken the bark Stafford, and brig Lewis Bruce — Anchored to-night in company with the Bruce — Capt. Royden came on board, and took tea with us — Said his whale made 105 blk oil — — —



Wednesday, Jan 2<sup>d</sup>

Strong breeze today - We got underweigh at daylight, and proceeded up the shore - At 9<sup>th</sup> Mr Smith, and Mr Seales lowered their boats, and pulled in shore - At noon, they struck a whale, and killed her immediately - Got her alongside, and commenced cutting her at 4 P.M. - Finished cutting in at 12 M. It is quite a large whale will probably make seventy bls of oil - To-morrow, the blubber is to be put on board the Lewis Bruce, as we have 350 bls oil on board, and she only 100 bls - We now have 500 bls between the two - our share of which is 300 bls, and the Bruce, 200 bls -

Thursday, Jan 3<sup>d</sup>

Commenced boating blubber to the Bruce at 5 A.M., and got it all on board about 9 A.M. - We then got underweigh, and stood in shore but saw nothing at all - Anchored at sunset as usual -

Friday, Jan 4<sup>th</sup>

Today spoke the Alexander, the Stafford, and the schooner Watchman, of Nantucket - Have seen no whales today - The Watchman, and the Stafford, have left here for Cape Bajadore - We have no one here to trouble us now, but the Alexander - If we can only see whales, we shall stand a good chance to get them -



Saturday, Jan 5<sup>th</sup>.

Strong breeze, and very rough — Spoke the Alexander this morning, and Capt-Snow came on board — Frank, let him have some apples, peas, sugar and tea — Capt-Snow, said they were out of every thing, but beef, and bread — I feel very sorry for them, that they have been so unfortunate — They are now eight months from home, and have but 4½ lbs oil — Capt-Snow left here this afternoon for Cintra Bay — we have the coast to ourselves now — This is a good place for whales, but it is exceedingly dangerous cruising here, for the prevailing winds, blow directly on shore. Anchored at sunset as usual.

Sunday, Jan 6<sup>th</sup>.

Calm, and very thick this morning — Cleared up about 10 AM, and a light breeze sprang up — Worked up the shore during the afternoon, but saw nothing, and came to anchor at sunset again — The Bruce also anchored very near to us, and Capt Ryder came on board, and spent the evening.

This has been a very quiet day — it has seemed like Sunday, and I have enjoyed myself exceedingly — Have spent the day in reading and writing — Oh how I would enjoy going to church this evening — — —

Monday, Jan 7<sup>th</sup>.

Moderate today, with a very heavy sea — Got underweigh at daylight, and cruised alongshore all day, but saw nothing — It being very rough,



did not anchor tonight, but stood off shore. This is the first night the ship has been under sail, for more than two months, but find it much more comfortable being under sail, for she usually rolls very bad at anchor, owing to the heavy swell, that there is upon this coast.

Sunday, Jan 8<sup>th</sup>

Moderate and very thick this morning — we stood in towards the land, and when it broke away we found ourselves not more than three miles from the shore, with a tremendous sea heaving us directly on — It was now nearly calm, and finding the sea more powerful than the wind, Frank anchored immediately.

Towards night, we began to see that the ship was dragging her anchor — This was rather frightful to us, but we did not entirely despair.

We hove up the anchor, and made all sail directly, and to our great joy a light, but favorable breeze sprang up, and we soon had the unspeakable joy of seeing the ship leave her dangerous neighborhood in the distance.

After we were some little distance off, we saw the sea cobbles, and break a mile or more outside of where we were lying at anchor, and five miles from the shore — Frank says he never saw so heavy a sea — We ran off until 10 P.M., when it fell away calm, and we anchored again — The ship began to drag her anchors immediately, but we knew she could not drag ashore before morn-



ing, therefore we retired to rest, comparatively easy.  
 Wednesday, Jan 9<sup>th</sup>.

Fine weather, and the sea had gone down some also — Still calm, and the ship dragging her anchors — we think it must be hard bottom here, and that the anchors do not hook at all.

At 3 P.M. got underweigh, and made a new berth — Anchored at sunset, about four miles from the shore, and the anchors held well. Quite a little breeze from West to night — Capt Ryder spent the evening on board — — — — —

Thursday, Jan 10<sup>th</sup>.

Strong breeze today — Got underweigh at daylight, but saw nothing today — Anchored at 8 P.M., but about two hours after the ship commenced dragging her anchor, and we were obliged get underweigh again — We stood off shore until 2 A.M., and then tacked ship, and stood in — This is the first night we have been under sail for more than two months.

Friday, Jan 11<sup>th</sup>.

Moderate, but quite a heavy sea today — At 10 A.M., the Bruce set her signal to let us know she saw whales — we run for her, but before we got there Capt Ryder was fast to a whale.

We now rose another, going directly towards the fast-whale, but Mr Ryder was fast to that one, before our boats reached there — The whales were a cow and her calf.

Capt Ryder struck the calf, and the cow went directly to the calf, and remained by



it as long as she lived — Mr Smith said, that they kept so near together, that at one time when he lanced the cow, that the lance went through her into the calf — The calf was quite large — it is thought he will make thirty bls of oil — The cow sunk, and we suppose she is very poor — We ran down, and anchored where the whale sank, and shall lie here until she rises, unless we are obliged to get underway —

Saturday, Jan 12<sup>th</sup>.

Sprally today — Spoke the bark Stafford, about noon, and Frank went on board of her, and remained until sunset, when Capt Brancil returned with him to the Brunehinia — Capt Brancil brought me a Serapin, that he got at Chagres, more than a year ago — This is quite a curiosity, and I am hoping to get it home with me alive — Have not seen our whale yet, but think it will float during the night.

Sunday, Jan 13<sup>th</sup>.

Moderate and pleasant today — Our whale floated up about 7 AM — Lowered our boats, took her alongside, and commenced cutting her in — She proved to be a dry skin — There was not a particle of oil in her blubber — We saved her bone and her tongue, and let the rest of her go, for she was not good for any thing at all — The reason of her being so poor, was owing to her having so large a



calf with her — Before they calve, or when the calf is very young, the cows are very fat, but when the calf gets large, the cow is good for nothing — Still lying at anchor —

Monday, Jan 14<sup>th</sup>

Strong breeze this morning from N.East. At 2 P.M., rose a large whale directly under the lee-bow — Lowered the boat immediately, captured her, and had her alongside the ship, in an hour and a half from that time — She is a very large whale, will probably make one hundred blb oil — Commenced cutting her in at ten minutes past four, and finished at 8½ o'clock — The wind fell away about noon, and it ~~did~~ lightened, almost incessantly ~~and since~~ until 9 P.M., when we had a very heavy squall of wind — I do not think I ever saw the weather look so frightful —

The sky was exceedingly black, and it lightened so sharp, that the heavens would seem at every flash, to be an entire sheet of flame, and the wind howled with an almost deafening peal — It soon passed, and then remained calm during the night — Very fortunately, the wind during the squall blew directly off the land, so that had the ship dragged her anchor, we should have been in no danger of going ashore —

Tuesday, Jan 15<sup>th</sup>

Moderate and very smooth today — All hands employed in cutting blubber, and boiling out.



This afternoon spoke schooner Watchman, from Cintra bay & we received the sad intelligence from her, of the loss of schooner Mountain Spring, and the death of nineteen men. Only three were saved - Capt Young, one boatsteerer, and a boy that belonged in the fore-castle.

The schooner was capsize on the morning of the eighth, by the sea breaking in upon her. She was lying at anchor, in about five fathoms of water, and the heavy rollers coming into the bay, she parted her sheet-chain, and drifted towards the breakers - There was not any wind at all, consequently nothing could be done towards working her out - At 11 P.M., on the seventh, she was struck by a sea, that swept her decks of nearly everything, and destroyed her boats - At 3 A.M., on the eighth, she shipped another sea that washed away her tryworks, and injured her crew more or less, but at six another came that threw her bottom up - Her mast broke off and she then righted, and her stern sunk, nothing remained out of water but her bow.

Some of her crew were drowned when she upset, the remainder got upon the wreck, lashed themselves and there perished - Mr Belcher lived the longest of any of them - He lived about twelve hours - Capt Young was insensible, when taken from the wreck - He was on the wreck thirty hours, and was taken off by the Barque Messenger's boats - The Mountain Spring, was lying down to the leeward



part of Cintra bay, about twelve miles from the remainder of the vessel, and nothing was known of her sad fate until she was discovered - Nearly all the vessels in the bay suffered to some extent, but none seriously, excepting the Spring - It is said that the bay was one line of breakers - that it broke entirely across it - And during the twenty-four hours that the sea was breaking so fearfully there was not a breath of wind, it was entirely calm -

This intelligence has made me very sad, there were among those lost, some of our nearest neighbors, and some that we respected very much, but they have passed from our midst, the deep blue sea has become their graves, and we can only pray for submission to the will of our Heavenly Father, and may He abundantly comfort the sorrowing ones, when they shall receive this afflicting news -

Wednesday, Jan 16<sup>th</sup>

Fine weather, we still lying at anchor boiling - At noon spoke the bark Osceola - Capt Macomber came on board, and spent the afternoon and evening - Capt Boyder also on board this evening -

Thursday, Jan 17<sup>th</sup>

Very strong breeze today from West - we are still at anchor, stowed down the oil today. This whale made 75 bbls oil - we are ~~six~~ months from home today, and have taken



seven hundred bls oil — we have now  
 six months our share, 390 bls whale oil, and we  
 from home sent home from Gayal 200 sperm — God has  
 with 590 been pleased to prosper us, beyond our most  
 bls oil sanguine expectations, may we be truly  
 grateful to Him for his exceeding great  
 kindness

Friday, Jan 18<sup>th</sup>

Strong breeze today — Got under weigh at day-  
 light, and had a sail with the Stafford,  
 and Osceola — The Brunchinia beat the  
 Stafford considerable, and beat the Osceola  
 nearly out of sight — Saw no whales today.

Capt Ryder on board this evening — The  
 Bruce, and Brunchinia both at anchor tonight

Saturday, Jan 19<sup>th</sup>

Strong breeze today — we have not been under  
 weigh today — Crew employed in cleaning  
 bone — Frank on board the Stafford this  
 afternoon and evening —

Sunday, Jan, 20<sup>th</sup>

Moderate and quite smooth — Sailed today  
 with the bark Stafford, and schooner Watchman,  
 and beat the Stafford badly, but the Watchman  
 rather beat us — Her boats passed a dead  
 body today in his boat — Probably it was some  
 one from the ill-fated Mountain Spring —

Monday, Jan 21<sup>st</sup>

Strong breeze, and very rough today — Capt Ry-  
 der and Capt Francis came on board, and spent  
 the day — I have been quite seasick all day.



Tuesday, Jan 22<sup>d</sup>.

Strong breeze and rough — The West trades have set in very strong, so that the weather is unfit for whaling, and we are going to work up to Cintra bay after an anchor. Did not anchor tonight.

Wednesday, Jan 23<sup>d</sup>.

Strong breeze today — Mr Smith went on board a Spanish fisherman, this afternoon to get some fresh fish, but could get none but salted — the fisherman said the fish were farther off shore.

When we first came down to the coast, we could get any quantity of fish, but now we cannot get any at all — Came to anchor at sunset just outside of Boree bay, about eighteen miles below Cintra Bay — — —

Thursday, Jan 24<sup>th</sup>.

Moderate and quite smooth — Sat underweigh at daylight, and about sunrise Capt Freeman came on board — The E. Pickerson, John C. Smith and Walter Irving lie in Boree Bay — The E. Pickerson lost both anchors during the time that the rollers came in, on the 8<sup>th</sup> and 9<sup>th</sup> of this month — Capt Freeman left about 9 A.M., and we kept on our course — We arrived in Cintra Bay about 4 P.M. Capt Snow came directly on board, and Capt Holmes of the Messenger, shortly afterwards, and both spent the evening with us — Frank went on board the John Elizabeth to see Capt Young, and get an anchor — Capt Disten let him have a small one, weighing five hundred pounds, and



Capt Young would like for him to sweep for the Mountain Springs anchors - I think he will if it is smooth tomorrow.

Friday, Jan 25<sup>th</sup>

Moderate and quite smooth today - Capt Young came on board and spent the day with us - He looks very feeble, but says he is improving in health daily - He was nearly dead when taken from the wreck - was very much bruised and chafed, but he has got over that now, and the only trouble appears to be his back, which is very lame - Poor fellow his was a very narrow escape! He tells us that his vessel was lying at anchor, at the distance of a mile and a half from the shore, in six fathoms water - When the rollers began to heave into the bay it was calm, and he apprehended no danger, but when he saw their danger, it was impossible to get away from it - At length the ship parted her sheet chain, and then the force of the current carried her directly towards the reef of rocks about quarter of a mile - They dropped the small anchor, and hoped she might ride in safety, but at six o'clock on the morning of the 8<sup>th</sup>, she was upset by a sea which struck her on her broadside - She broke her masts both off, and righted very quickly, and her stern sunk - Her bow remained above water, and sixteen of her crew succeeded in getting upon them,



but they perished one after another, until only Capt Young, and Senter a boatsteerer, and a boy named Hudson remained — Mrs Barr died in twelve hours after she upset, and Mr Belcher in half an hour after Mrs Barr — Mrs Belcher was the last one that died — Capt Young said the last words he heard him speak, were Oh my poor wife! This was about fifteen minutes before he died — Capt Young said that then he had no idea he could live until the next morning, but God was pleased to spare him — They were taken from the wreck the next day about noon, all very much exhausted, but they are now doing well — Senter is deserving of great praise! he was entirely naked when found, for he had taken all his clothes off to keep Capt Young from perishing — He said, he was obliged to exert himself a great deal to keep up Capt Young's spirits, and also to keep the boy from going to sleep — Several bodies have been picked up, and some buried upon the land, and they buried some in the sea —

Oh! it was a sad affair — Heaven grant we may have no more such times while here —

Saturday, Jan 26<sup>th</sup>

Moderate and very smooth — At daylight we got underway, and went down to the Spring to try to get her anchors, but could not get them — It seems to be muddy bottom where she lies, and the anchor is so sunk in the mud that we could not get it — Left Lintra Bay at noon — At 2 P.M.,



anchored in Borce Bay - Got an anchor from the C. Nickerson, that belongs to the Spartan. Capt Cook very kindly lent it to us, provided Capt Breeman had found his anchor - Capt Breeman found his anchor yesterday, so we are "all right" - Capt Breeman spent the evening with us - - - - -

Sunday, Jan 27<sup>th</sup>.

Fine weather today - At sunrise left Borce Bay and ran down the shore - At 10 A.M. Capt Ryder came on board, and remained during the day and evening - At 2 P.M. Capt Macomber came on board - He is going to leave this ground for the Cape de Verde, and I sent a letter by him, to Cape St Vincent to be sent from there home - - - - -

Monday, Jan 28<sup>th</sup>.

Fine weather today, and very smooth, but we saw no whales

Tuesday, Jan 29<sup>th</sup>.

Very fine weather today - Had a fine look along the shore, but saw nothing - Anchored at 5 P.M. in company with Sch S. R. Soper -

Wednesday, Jan 30<sup>th</sup>.

Fine, beautiful weather, but a heavy sea bearing on - Took our anchor at daylight, and ran down to leeward, but saw nothing. Sch S. R. Soper, and big Lewis Bruce in sight.

Thursday, Jan 31<sup>st</sup>.

Fine weather - At sunrise the two larboard boats went in shore to look for whales - Nor



Smith heard a whale blow several times, but could see none — Mr Seales saw one blow six or eight times, and then saw him turn flukes — He was about half a mile from the boat — They pulled along where they saw him go down, but they saw no more of him — At noon we spoke the Bruce, and Capt Royder came on board and spent the afternoon and evening — Capt Royder reports seeing two whales yesterday — They lowered the boats, but never saw them after they lowered — It seems that the whales dodge, when they find they are pursued, and probably go a long distance upon the bottom without rising at all — Anchored at sunset in twelve fathoms water — So ends this day and month — — — — —

Friday, Feb 1<sup>st</sup>

Fine weather, but very rough today — Cruised all day, but saw nothing — Came to anchor at sunset in company with the Bruce — It is a great pity, that we cannot find some whales this fine weather, however we will not murmur — Capt Royder on board this evening.

Saturday, Feb 2<sup>d</sup>

Moderate and pleasant today — This afternoon the Bark Rothschild came down from Cintra Bay, and anchored at sunset in company with us, and the Bruce — Capt Allerton and Capt Royder spent the evening with us — Capt



Alberton has no oil, and he leaves this ground Monday morning for the Cape de Verde and I am going to send a letter by him, to Gorce, to be sent from there home — — —

Sunday, February 3<sup>d</sup>.

Strong breeze today — Spent the day in writing to my dear mother — Capt Alberton and Capt Ryder came on board this evening, and we had a fine time singing — — — —

Monday, Feb 4<sup>th</sup>.

Fine weather today — Had a very good look for whales today, but saw none — The bark Rothschild left the ground this morning for the Cape de Verde islands — Poor fellow! he has been very unfortunate upon this coast — I hope his luck will change when he leaves here — We anchored at sunset, in company with the Lewis Bruce, and Capt Ryder came on board.

Tuesday, Feb 5<sup>th</sup>.

Strong breeze and very rough — The Bruce left for "Gintra Bay" this morning to try to get a boat — We worked to windward during the day — Did not anchor tonight, it was so rough.

Wednesday, Feb 6<sup>th</sup>.

Strong breeze and exceedingly rough today — Bound we had gone to leeward ten miles during the night — Worked to windward all day, and anchored at sunset — The ship commenced dragging her anchor immediately — Then let the second anchor go, and she rode in safety — — — —



Thursday, Feb 7<sup>th</sup>

X

Strong breeze and very rough indeed - We did not get underweigh today, but remained at anchor.

Friday, Feb 8<sup>th</sup>

Still very windy and rough - We got underweigh at daylight and beat up to Goree Bay - Here we found it smooth and quite moderate -

Saturday, Feb 9<sup>th</sup>

Moderate and quite smooth today - We took our anchor at sunrise, and left Goree Bay - Shortly after we got out of the bay, we saw the Walter Irvin signaling for a whale in the bay - Sent our starboard boat into the bay, (our other two boats had gone to windward to look for whales) but the John C. Smith's boat was fast before it got there - We then took our starboard and waist boats, and ran down to leeward - When some five miles below Goree Bay we took our larboard boat, here fell in with Capt Fisher, and Mr Small second officer of the Walter Irvin towing a fifty bl whale - It seems we were altogether out of luck this morning, for one whale was taken where we got underweigh, and another taken within a quarter of a mile from Mr Smith's boat - Ran to leeward all day, but saw nothing - Anchored at sunset as usual -



Sunday, Feb 10<sup>th</sup>.

Strong breeze and very rough today — I have been quite seasick all day — Oh! how I long to get home once more, so that I can go to church when the sabbath comes — I never realized as I do now.

How welcome to the port, when pressed with six days' noise, and care, and toil, was the returning day of rest, which hides us from the world awhile! But now when each day is alike to us here, I find how much the sabbath was enjoyed by me, at home.

Monday, Feb 11<sup>th</sup>.

Strong breeze today — we worked up to "Borse Bay", and anchored here at 3 P.M. Here we found it very smooth and comfortable — Capt Freeman came on board, and spent the evening with us — He does not want us to stay in the bay, for fear we may take a whale away from him — I advised him to go outside awhile, and see how he would like it — I think we have done very well about keeping outside — we are just about as comfortable out there as we should be, lying on the back of "Cape Cod", during a strong North-east — —

Tuesday, Feb 12<sup>th</sup>.

Strong breeze and quite rough — It is rather more comfortable lying in this bay than lying outside, yet I do not think it is so safe lying here as it is outside — The bay is very small



and a reef of rocks run along its entrance, that break in rough weather, so that a vessel cannot get out in bad weather — when we are outside if the rollers have in or it gets rough, we can stand off shore, but here if your ground-tackling fails, there is nothing to prevent going ashore — — —

Wednesday, Feb 13<sup>th</sup>

Strong breeze but quite smooth today — About noon the Sewil Bruce came into the bay and anchored — This afternoon Capt Ryder, Capt Greenman and Capt Laine, spent with us.

Thursday, Feb 14<sup>th</sup>

Strong breeze and exceedingly rough today, and no whales to be seen — Capt Laine picked up a cask of oil today, that probably came from the Mountain Spring — Capt Medham picked up a cask containing nine bl of sperm oil, also that came from her — I have been quite homesick today — Frank went on board the C. Pickerson early this morning, and did not return until late in the afternoon, and I was very sad all day.

Friday, Feb 15<sup>th</sup>

Strong breeze and very rough — We intended to have left the bay this morning, but it is so rough we cannot get out — I am very anxious to leave, am afraid we shall part our chains and lose our anchors — The S. R. Loper parted her chain yesterday and lost her small anchor, but found it again today —



Capt Bisher, Freeman, and Ryder spent the afternoon with us ----

Saturday, Feb 16<sup>th</sup>

Still blowing heavy, and very rough indeed, and we cannot get out of the bay on account of the breakers - Nothing seen today.

Sunday, Feb 17<sup>th</sup>

Strong breeze but rather smoother than it was yesterday - Capt Ryder came on board seven while we were at breakfast and remained on the board during the day - Capt Needham and from Capt Bisher came on board this afternoon - Home we are seven months from home today, have taken no whales this last month -

Monday, Feb 18<sup>th</sup>

Strong breeze but not quite as rough as it has been - Capt Ryder left this morning for Cintra Bay; - About noon a large whale came into the bay, but none of the boats fastened to her - Capt Freeman spent the day with us - Several of the boats went on shore today, and the crew walked some five miles over to a point, where they found ten casks of oil that had drifted on shore from the Mountain Spring, besides pieces of the wreck, but the oil was where it could not be saved - A reef of rocks runs along the shore, so that it is impossible to land with a boat - It seems a pity the oil could not be saved for Capt Jones, and Mrs Belcher -



Tuesday, Feb 19<sup>th</sup>

Very strong breeze today, and exceedingly rough, a Spanish fisherman came in today, and reports very heavy weather outside — Frank on board the John C. Smith this afternoon —

Wednesday, Feb 20<sup>th</sup>

Strong breeze, and no whales today — This afternoon two of our boats went on shore, to try to find some pieces of soft pine to make me some wash-tubs — Could get no pine, but found a spruce bowsprit, and brought several pieces of that on board — ~~Went~~

Thursday, Feb 21<sup>st</sup>

Moderate and quite smooth today — This afternoon a small whale came into the bay, and was taken by one of the Walter Irving boats — A fine moonlight evening, and Capt Fisher and Capt Redham on board the Bunchinia —

Friday, Feb 22<sup>d</sup>

Fine weather today — We left Boree bay at sunrise and ran down the shore — When about eight miles below the bay we fell in with two large whales — Lowered the boat, and her scales fastened to one of them, but before the other boat got to him, the whale flatted the iron out, and started to windward. The boats chased them several hours, but could not get near them again — We went back to Boree and anchored about 4 P.M. — Frank and Mr Smith on board the John C. Smith



this evening — — —

Saturday, Feb 23<sup>d</sup>.

We left Soree Bay this morning at sunrise and ran down to leeward — About 8 A.M., rose two whales close into the breakers — Mr Smith and Mr Seales went down to the whales, and both fastened too — Mr Smith struck the calf, and Mr Seales the cow — Shortly after Mr Seales fastened, his iron strap parted, and the whale went off with the iron in her back — The boats chased her nearly all day, but could not strike her — The calf is small will make from five to eight bls oil — Anchored tonight off ragged point — All hands very much cast down at their hard luck. — — —

Sunday, Feb 24<sup>th</sup>.

Fine weather today — Took our anchor at sunrise and ran down the shore — We saw two very large whales, but they were so wild that we could not strike them —

Monday, Feb 25<sup>th</sup>.

Strong breeze and rough today — Ran down the shore, but saw nothing — I am quite unwell with a cold — Have been unwell for a week — — —

Tuesday, Feb 26<sup>th</sup>.

Moderate and quite smooth today — This afternoon saw a large whale, but she was going fast to windward, and the boats could not catch her — Supposed it was the whale



that her scales struck last Saturday ---

Wednesday, Feb 27<sup>th</sup>

Moderate and smooth today, but we saw no whales — we are working up to windward again — Oh! it seems so bad that we could not get some of those whales, but I presume it is all right that we did not — It has been so long since we have taken a whale, that we are getting rather discouraged.

Thursday, Feb 28<sup>th</sup>

Strong breeze and very rough today — Set our anchor at sunrise and worked to windward — saw nothing at all and at 7 P.M. we anchored in Linstra Bay — It was very rough with a strong breeze, but when we were four miles to the leeward of the fleet of vessels lying at anchor here, Capt Ryder lowered his boat and came down to us — we were very glad to see him, but he has got no oil since he left us — — — — —

Friday, Feb 29<sup>th</sup>

Very moderate and warm today — The boats lowered at daylight and were gone until 2 P.M.

At noon, the Rev. Martin arrived, direct from home, and I received a number of letters from "the loved ones at home", also "Sister Bessie, &" miniature — I was delighted to hear from home, and very, very happy to see Bessie — Oh, it did me good "like a medicine" to see Capt. Martin and hear such good news from home —

Capt. Holmes, Shaw and Martin spent the evening with us — — —



Saturday, March 1<sup>st</sup>

Fine, pleasant weather - At 8 A.M., a large whale was seen in the bay - Several boats that were up in the head of the bay, gave chase to her, but they could not get very near her, she was so wild - The boats chased her until 2 P.M., then returned to the ship - This evening Capt. & Snow, Cook, Young and Martin on board - Capt. Martin brought some a large basket of potatoes, which were very acceptable indeed, as we had been without vegetables for some time. ---

Sunday, March 2<sup>d</sup>

Very pleasant weather today - Capt. Young came on board early this morning, and remained until 3 P.M., then Frank returned to the John Elizabeth with him - Capt. Young finds that the trouble with his back is more serious, than he at first thought it was - He says that he leaves for home the middle of April, in the schooner Alexander - I have been writing letters today, to leave here with <sup>him</sup>, for we do not expect to be here again before he leaves - Capt. Holmes came on board and spent the evening with us. ---

Monday, March 3<sup>d</sup>

Strong breeze today - The boats lowered before day - and nearly all the boats went out of sight to leeward - At 8 o'clock, we rose a large whale, coming into the bay from off shore - We set the colors immediately, and the boats that were in sight began to pull one way and the other, they did not know where the whale was - It happened



that her scaled was in the bay - He came alongside, and we told him where the whale was - The other boats crowded him pretty hard, but he got nearer to the whale than any of them, but not near enough to fasten - The whale went down the bay, and some of the boats chased her until 4 P.M., but could not get near her - Capt Cook came on board and took tea with us tonight, and Capt Martin came on board and spent the evening -

Tuesday, March 4.<sup>th</sup>

Strong breeze but smooth today - At daylight we got underweigh to leave the bay - At sunrise, we hailed a large whale astern of us - Lowered the boats, but they could not catch him - At 9 A.M. the boats came on board, and we left the bay and proceeded to the north - Capt Martin left also, but he went south - The Bruce is to the leeward, and Frank thought the chance good for a whale to the north, but we have seen nothing today - Anchored at 7 P.M., a short distance from the land -

Wednesday, March 5.<sup>th</sup>

Moderate and very pleasant today - After breakfast lowered two boats to pull in close to the shore, and about 12 M. they captured a whale - She was lying right in the breakers, and sometimes they feared that they should not be able to strike her, but at length, Mr Scales boat fastened to her - She is quite a large whale, will probably make from 60 to 75 bls - She fought terribly - I have never seen a whale fight so much as she did - Anchored



at 5 P.M., and took the whale alongside - we anchored in eight-fathoms water, about two miles from shore - commenced cutting the whale in at 10 minutes to 6 o'clock, finished at 9 P.M. - She was a long whale, and we thought would make 70 bls oil, but they say that her blubber is nearly all water - If so, we have not got a very great prize -

Thursday, March 6<sup>th</sup>.

Very moderate and pleasant - Row down close to the shore all day, but saw nothing - At dark, it fell away calm, and we anchored about two miles from the shore - Quite a heavy sea heaving on tonight, but we have a good place here, for the water makes very bold, consequently we should have no breakers at any distance from the shore.

Friday, March 7.

Fine, beautiful weather today - Got underweigh at daylight, and kept close along shore, until 2 P.M., when it fell away calm and we were obliged to anchor - A very heavy sea heaving on, and I felt quite uneasy - The ship lay in the trough of the sea, consequently she rolled very badly - She took one sea into my state room window that made me jump pretty quickly - I began to think she was going over -

Boiled our whale today - She made 14 bls oil - we shall soon fill up at this rate - - -

Saturday, March 8.

Moderate and very pleasant - we got underweigh at daylight - we kept close into the



shore during the day, and at sunset it became calm and we could not work off - Got the boats out ahead and towed the ship off shore - The wind beezed up again about 7 P.M., and we shaped our course for the Canary Islands - We are going there for water, for we are about out of water - Saw three Spanish fisherman at anchor about ten miles off shore -

Sunday, March 7.

Moderate and very pleasant today - This has been a very quiet day - I have enjoyed myself better than I have for many sabbath past - Oh! how I would like to be at home to go to church today - But that is impossible, yet I found it

Sweet upon this sacred day,  
The best of all the seven;

So cast all earthly cares away,  
And think of God and Heaven.

-----  
Ois sweet to be allowed to pray

Our sins may be forgiven!

With filial confidence to say,

"Father who art in Heaven!"

and this blessed privilege is ours - Although we may not be allowed to meet with the people of God, in earthly temples, yet here upon the ocean as upon the land, may we draw near to our Heavenly Father, in blessed communion of spirit - Oh! there is not on earth a blessing to be compared with the power, that God has so kindly given us, of pouring out our hearts before him in prayer!



In affliction and sadness, it is like balm to our wounded spirits, and in joy, where can we find sympathy like that bestowed upon us by God - to whom, better express our gratitude than Him whose love has given us every blessing we enjoy - At 6 P.M., a strong breeze sprang up, and we are making towards the Canary Islands very fast -

Monday, March 10.

Strong breeze today - At 10 A.M., we had a very heavy squall, and we have had numerous squalls since, but not very heavy ones - At 2 P.M., we anchored in the harbor of Palmas, a city in the "Grand Canary Island." - Here we find a very nice, safe harbor - We lie at anchor within half a mile of the town, and the town from here has a very pleasant and commanding aspect - The streets rise regularly one above the other, and the city contains a cathedral, hospital, college and several convents, all of which buildings appear to great advantage - The length of the city is not more than one mile, yet it extends inland some little distance, and contains from 18,000 to 20,000 inhabitants - The port-boat came off to us, and we were admitted to port about 4 P.M., Frank went directly on shore, and engaged men to get the water for us - It is a beautiful evening and I have been listening, almost enraptured to the peal of the convent bells. To me they seemed almost a peal from Heaven -



Tuesday, March 11.

Beautiful weather today — Frank went on shore early this morning, and did not return until sunset — I have been very lonesome, yet could not be prevailed on to go ashore — A Spanish gentleman came on board this morning, and gave me a very polite invitation to go on shore with him — said he had several daughters, but that they could not speak English — I feel so awkward where I cannot understand the language, that I do not like to go on shore —

Wednesday, March 12.

Very fine weather today, and I consented to go on shore — Mr Corveine came off on board early this morning, and I went on shore and to his house with him — He has several daughters, and they seemed very pleasant indeed, but we could not understand a word that each other said, consequently we could not be very social — They made me understand that they wished me to go on a walk, so we went to the market, to the cathedral, and to a convent, but it was after 12 noon, and there was no admittance after that hour — I was very sorry for I would like much to go through one of the convents — we returned to the house after a walk of an hour, and I waited for Frank to come until 4 P.M. — He told me in the morning, he should get through with his business in a few hours, and would come and go out to walk with me, but he did not get



through until late — when he came to Mr Corwin  
we took dinner, and then left immediately for  
the ship — I was very glad to get on board again  
for I did not enjoy myself at all on shore —

We commenced getting the ship underweigh  
as soon as we got on board, and at 9 P.M., Lae  
Palmas was left in the distance — — —

Thursday, March 13<sup>th</sup>

Moderate and pleasant — We have a fair  
wind, yet we are getting along very slowly to-  
wards the coast — I have been suffering with  
the headache all day — — —

Friday, March 14<sup>th</sup>

Very pleasant and exceedingly warm today,  
and so very moderate that the prospect is  
good for a long passage to Cintra Bay — —

Saturday, March 15<sup>th</sup>

Moderate and warm today — Made the land  
this morning, but saw nothing during  
the day — At 6 P.M., off Cape Seven Bays — —

Sunday, March 16<sup>th</sup>

Very moderate and warm — This afternoon,  
saw several natives — One of them ran  
along the shore six or eight miles with us,  
but we finally outsailed him — Towards  
night a heavy swell commenced to rise,  
we ran off shore and anchored — — —

Monday, March 17<sup>th</sup>

Light moderate with a heavy sea — We got under-  
weigh at daylight and ran down to Cintra  
Bay — Arrived here at 3 P.M., and found it



exceedingly rough — Capt's Disten, Cook, and Holmes came on board — They report leaving the rollers here last night quite heavy, but they have decreased very much today, although it is still very rough — The Brig Ocean, and Ed Alexander have left for home — There are but three vessels here, the Spartan, Messenger and John Elizabeth — They have seen but two whales since we have been gone, and have taken but one — We are eight months from home today — — —

Tuesday, March 18<sup>th</sup>

Strong breeze today and very rough — We left Vintra Bay at 9 A.M., and at 12 noon, we saw the Bruce — At 2 P.M., we met the Bruce, and Capt Ryder came on board — He has taken two whales since we saw him that made 109 bl oil — He has seen no whales here for the last ten days, and now we are going to Cape Blanco — We think the whales are south.

Wednesday March 19<sup>th</sup>

Very strong breeze, and exceedingly <sup>rough</sup> this morning, this afternoon, weather became quite good — We arrived at Cape Blanco, and anchored in Greyhound Bay at 2 P.M.

This is a beautiful harbor — It is very smooth and completely sheltered from the prevailing winds upon the coast — This bay is from twenty-five to thirty miles long and fourteen miles wide — If we could only find whales



it would be a beautiful place to lie. Capt  
Ryder on board this evening -  
Thursday, March 20.

Very strong breeze today - Got the ship under-  
weigh at daylight, and commenced beating  
up the bay, but the breeze was so strong that we  
were obliged to anchor at noon - Saw some  
Skilled this morning, and large quantities  
of fish, of various kinds, but no whales - also  
saw several natives upon the beach - Capt  
Ryder came on board after we anchored, and  
spent the afternoon and evening - He has  
concluded to leave for home in a few days,  
his health is very poor, and his right limb  
troubles him very much - Oh! I shall be  
so lonesome when he goes - He has been with  
us so much, that I have got very much at-  
tached to him; yet I think he ought to go home  
on account of his health - This is our dar-  
ling Minnie's birthday - We drank her health  
this evening in a glass of Anisseed - May  
the choicest of Heavens blessings rest upon  
this beloved one, and may many happy  
years be thine -

Friday, March 21<sup>st</sup>

Moderate and very pleasant - At 10 A.M. went on  
shore, upon a point that was out a long distance  
from the main land - We were entirely safe from  
any attack from the natives, as they could not  
get within two miles of us, without being seen by  
us - We spent two or three hours on shore, we



found fish very plenty close in shore, and caught a great number of them — I picked up quite a number of shells, to remember the coast of Africa by — We returned to the ship at 2 P.M., and found Capt. Royder on board — He spent the remainder of the day and the evening with us — He is quite unwell today — he said he came on board to see if it would not make him feel better — Poor fellow! he needs medical assistance very much, and the sooner he gets home, the better it will be for his health —

Saturday, March 22<sup>d</sup>.

Moderate and very hot today — I have written several letters to send home by Capt. Royder —

Sunday, March 23<sup>d</sup>.

Moderate and hot today — Have spent the day in writing letters — Capt. Royder spent the day here, and this evening we had a fine sing — Oh! how much I shall miss Capt. Royder's company, when he leaves for home —

Monday, March 24<sup>th</sup>.

Very strong breeze and very rough today — We have been lying at anchor all day — So very rough Capt. Royder could not get on board this evening. I have been very sea-sick today —

Tuesday, March 25<sup>th</sup>.

Still blowing heavy — At 4 A.M., the Bruce set a signal of distress — At daylight, Frank went on board, and found she had lost her sheet-anchor. Capt. Royder decided to work up to the windward part of the bay, and anchor, and lie until the weather became better — About 10 A.M., we got



underweigh and worked up the bay - Anchored at 4 P.M., in a very smooth little harbor - Saw six or eight natives upon the beach - Capt Royder on board this evening -

Wednesday, March 26<sup>th</sup>

Moderate and smooth until noon - The wind then breezed up, and blew with its old rate -

Frank and Capt Royder went on shore fishing this morning - found fish very plenty, but could not catch any - The seine was too small - Royder spent the afternoon and evening with us, we leave here tomorrow if it is decent weather.

Thursday, March 27<sup>th</sup>

Very strong breeze today - So very rough we did not leave Greyhound Bay today - Capt Royder on board this evening -

Friday, March 28<sup>th</sup>

Moderate this morning, and the Bruce got underweigh at 7 A.M., and went down to try to get her anchor - At noon we got underweigh, ran down and spoke Capt Royder - He had found his anchor, and we left Cape Blance in company with the Bruce.

Capt Royder came on board and remained until dark - He then bade us good bye, and returned to his ship, and left for home - Oh it made me homesick to have Capt Royder leave us, yet he had my prayers and best wishes, for a pleasant and prosperous passage home - We found the weather exceedingly rough outside, and I am very fealish indeed -



Friday, April 4<sup>th</sup>

Moderate and quite smooth today — we have had very strong breeze, and exceedingly rough, rugged weather ever since we left Cape Blanco — I have been very feebly ever since, and I feel as weak and languid now as if I had had a fever — Oh! how I have missed my dear Mother's kind care, and my home comforts during my sickness — God grant us a speedy, safe return, and I am determined never to go another whaling voyage — yesterday

Lat 19<sup>00</sup> morning, rose a school of small sperm whales,  
Long 19<sup>10</sup> and we got three, which we think will make us fifty bl oil — I feel we have very much to be thankful for — we have been blessed and prospered, beyond our most sanguine expectations since we left home. Lat 18=35. Long 19=45.

Saturday, April 5<sup>th</sup>

Fine weather today and very smooth — Last evening at 5 o'clock we rose a large school of large whales.

At 5<sup>1</sup>/<sub>2</sub> o'clock the two larboard boats lowered, and Mr Smith went on to a seventy bl whale, but the boatsteerer missed him with both iron — I stood watching the boat, and when I saw both iron go, I thought the boat was fast, and a fervent "Thank God" burst involuntarily from my lips — In a few moments we found that the boat was not fast, and I could not at first restrain the tears of disappointment, but a voice seemed whispering to me "thy Father knoweth what is best," and in a short time I was calm and resigned again — About an hour



afterward, her scales struck the same whale, but I know not why it was, but I did not feel as much elated as when her Smith went on to her — It was nearly dark, and Frank sent her Williams off <sup>in</sup> the starboard boat to help her scales should he need assistance.

We saw her scales give the whale several lances and found she was spouting thick blood, but it came on dark and we lost sight of the boats altogether — At 8 P.M., they came on board but without the whale — They had lost her — her scales supposed that he cut the line with his lance — This seemed too bad, because the whale could not live, and he will do no one any good — We have

Lat 18-25. missed today trying to find him, but have

Long 19-44. not seen him, or any more whales either.

Sunday, April 6<sup>th</sup>.

Strong breeze and rough today — We have seen nothing — I am sick, and very homesick — I have learned something of late, which although it fills my very soul with joy, yet makes me exceedingly anxious to get home,

Lat 18-56. and I fear me I shall not be as well contented

Long 19-20. the remainder of the voyage as I have been —

Monday, April 7<sup>th</sup>.

Strong trades and very rough today — Ship under short-sail — Saw Kimbarks, Porpoises and flying fish but no whales — Finished flowing down

Lat 18-40. our oil today and cleared up decks — Our whales

Long 20-15. made 50 bls oil —



Tuesday, April 8<sup>th</sup>  
Lat 18=46 Strong breeze and very rough - Have seen nothing  
Long 19=56 to-day - I have been very seasick all day -  
Wednesday, April 9<sup>th</sup>

Lat 18=56 Strong breeze and rough today - I have not been  
Long 18=56 sick at all today - We have seen no whales today.  
Thursday, April 10<sup>th</sup>

Moderate and quite smooth to-day - Ship under  
all sail - We had a good look over the ground,  
Lat 19=05 but saw nothing but Finbacks - Passed a large  
Long 19=15 merchant ship this morning bound south.  
Friday, April 11<sup>th</sup>

Fine, beautiful weather - At daylight we passed  
another merchant ship - At 3 P.M., saw a big  
to leeward - ran down to speak with her, ex-  
changed signals, and found she was a french  
brig so we did not speak with her - We have seen  
nothing today but one Finback - I am getting  
Lat 19=11 along nicely, and have been washing today,  
Long 18=48 but Frank is quite unwell.

Saturday, April 12<sup>th</sup>  
Moderate and smooth today - At 1 P.M., spoke the  
messenger, from Cintra Bay, bound to the Cape  
De Verd - Capt Holmes came on board and  
spent the afternoon with us - He reports  
whales quite plenty in the Bay, but very rough  
windy weather - Capt Holmes has a very bad  
hand - He cut it some ten days ago with an iron,  
and it is very sore and painful - I enjoyed  
the visit from Capt H. very much - At sunset saw  
heavy breaches eight or ten miles ahead - Supposed



they were sperm whales — It seems unfortunate that we cannot see whales now while the weather is moderate — We have one man sick off duty — — My health improving — Frank no better.

Sunday, April 13<sup>th</sup>.

Strong trade and very rough — I have been very sick all day — Frank sick and confined to the bed — Cook also sick and off duty — Dr. Long 19-38 tonia no better — quite an hospital truly —

Monday, April 14<sup>th</sup>.

Lat 19-02 Strong trade and very rough — Frank and myself better today — Cook, and Antoine the same.

Tuesday, April 15<sup>th</sup>.

Quite moderate but rough yet — Saw plenty of fish and birds — At 8 P.M., a large school of Blackfish around the ship — Saw no whales today.

Wednesday, April 16<sup>th</sup>.

Moderate and quite smooth — At 10 A.M., lowered two boats for Blackfish, but got none — Another man sick today — We have three off duty now.

Frank better, but I am miserably — My stomach is very weak indeed, and everything I eat distresses me exceedingly — —

Thursday, April 17<sup>th</sup>.

Moderate and smooth today — Saw one Blackfish and several Finbacks — Saw a ship bound south — At 5 P.M., rose sperm whales — we got the bomb boats ready but we saw them no more — They were large whales, but they were not for us it seemed — Cook and Joe better — Antoine no better —



Friday, April 18<sup>th</sup>

Good weather today, and very smooth — we saw one blackfish and several finbacks, but no sperm whales — Cook and Joe on duty again — Dr. Long 19 = 50 tonic some better —

Sunday, April 20<sup>th</sup>

Strong breeze and very rough today — I have been seasick nearly all day, and homesick too, which I believe is the worst sickness of the two — I am quite discouraged — Frank is quite unwell, we have been unfortunate about getting whales when we have seen them on this ground, we have very rough, rugged weather most of the time and my own health is so poor, that I sometimes feel that I shall never see my home and loved parents, and father again — God grant that I may return to them once more, if I should live but a short time after reaching home — It is to me a fearful thought, that I may make my grave in the ocean, and yet I know it can make but little difference where the body lies, when the spirit has returned to its God, but my fervent prayer is to lie beside my cherished boy — Dear, departed child! to thy mother's heart thou art still very dear! I feel thy spiritual presence ever near me! — Oh tell me not of the loved and lost of earth, that when they quit these mortal scenes, they forsake or forget the dear but erring ones of earth! Oh no! they are with us still — Our monitors by day, our guardians by night — Heaven is brought nearer because it is their home, and earth is made



holier because they watch over it —

"The good, the loved, are with us though they die;  
we think of them as angels in the sky;  
But the deep firmament divides us not,  
They're with us in the densest crowd, and in the loneliest <sup>spot</sup>

with voice, and eye, and with the thrilling smile,

They answer not as they were wont erewhile;

But when deep yearning all our spirits move,  
Their spirits softly whisper al, responsively, 'we love!'"

Another source of comfort at mine, the precious privilege  
of looking forward to a life, not far distant, in which  
we shall clasp our beloved ones to our hearts again,  
with the full assurance that we shall never be  
separated more — that our union will hence-  
forth be eternal — what could we do in seasons of  
sorrow, were it not for this faith? Surely there is  
nothing in life we so much ought to cultivate  
as a deep, true living and ever active faith in the  
glorious immortality to which we are all des-  
tined. We should accustom ourselves to  
think of the dead, as dead only in body, or rather  
as spirits which have cast off a worn-out gar-  
ment, and ascended with purified affections  
Long 18-19. to the home of Eternal Love

Wednesday, May 1<sup>st</sup>, 1856.

Moderate and smooth to-day — This is the first  
comfortable day we have had for more than  
a week, and I have suffered exceedingly with  
sea-sickness during that time, but today I  
find myself very comfortable indeed — Well,



this is "May-day." — How I would enjoy a ramble in the woods in search of the sweet May-flowers, but it is a privilege which is denied me — Instead of ~~searching~~ for May-flowers, we are searching for "Sperm whales," the last, being more difficult to find, I think, than the first — At least, I do not enjoy the rambling after whales, as much as I should the ramble after flowers — with a company of the "loved and loving," searching for flowers in Nature's grand old domes, or listening to her wild and warbling minstrels, pouring forth thier lays of melting sweetness, we might find heartfelt-pleasure, — while here, upon the dark blue ocean, we cruise, hourly and daily hoping to hear the glad sound of "There she blows" — entirely alone, with naught to break the cheerless gloom that surround us, or bring gaiety, or even cheerfulness to the heart — I live in the recollections of the past, and in anticipations of the future, more than in the realities of the present.

Yet in spite of rough, rugged weather, and my disagreeable sea-sickness, I am happy — happy in the society of my dear husband, and in the consciousness that my presence here, brings contentment and happiness to him — — —

Saturday, May 3<sup>d</sup>.

Strong breeze, and quite rough this morning — At 8 A.M. we made Isle of Sal — or Salt island, one Bay of the Cape De Verd island — At 3 P.M. we anchored in Noderia Bay, upon the west side of the island. Here we found the bark Spartan, and Sch Van



Martin, and Sch J. C. Smith — Capt. Cook, Martin, and Fisher came on board, as soon as we anchored — They said they came here last Monday, had seen a number of Humpbacks in the bay, but had taken but two, on account of the weather being so windy — Capt Cook also told us, that he spoke a vessel about ten days ago, from St Jago, and that the captain of her said, that Capt Reedham, of Sch S. R. Loper was killed by a whale, and brought in to St Jago, and was buried there — that the Sch had left for home, in charge of the mate.

We hope that there may be some mistake in this report, but still fear that it is too true — Oh! it is a very sad affair if true, and I deeply feel for his poor wife, when she shall receive this sad intelligence — It is for her, not for the departed that I mourn — He needs not our tears — He has passed from a life of disappointment, sickness, trials and sorrow, to a world where all suffering is unknown forever, where disappointment can never enter — I have been much distressed at this sad news — I put it instantly to my own case — I seemed to enter into Mrs Reedham's feelings at once — God in mercy comfort her! Whose turn it may be to meet with affliction next, we may not tell — I live in almost constant fear, that some accident will befall my dear husband — Heaven spare him yet longer to me — — — — —

Sunday, May 4<sup>th</sup>

Strong breeze, but pleasant and very smooth — It does seem so nice to have it so smooth, and comfort —



able - to be able to walk about, without being obliged to hold on to anything, to keep upon my feet - *Maui* - *deira* signifies pleasant; therefore this is called "Pleasant Bay", and I think it a very appropriate name indeed - *Ile De Sal*, derived its name from the numerous salt springs upon it, in which the water crystallizes into a beautiful salt, the chief production of the island - The land is very barren, without trees or verdure, except a few shrubs.

This is Sunday, and the first Sabbath in the month, a day ever sacred to my heart, because it is our sacrament, or communion day - Oh! how much I should enjoy that service now - Although ever enjoyed by me, yet now that I have so long been denied the sweet privilege of meeting with the people of God, it would be doubly dear to my soul - I hope to have that privilege in a few months more, if consistent with my Heavenly Parent's most holy will.

Frank spent the day, on board the *John C. Smith*, and Tom Martin - Mr Hopkins, and Mr Fisher took tea on board the *Branchinia* - From Mr Hopkins, I got more news from the "Provincetown people", than I have from any other person since I left home - Two Humpbacks, were seen in the bay this morning, and another just at sunset, but none of the boats lowered for them.

Monday, May 5<sup>th</sup>.

Moderate today, and we got under weigh at sunrise, and saw six or eight whales during the day, but got none - They appear to be very wild indeed. Mr Ryder, second officer of the *John C. Smith*, struck one



but she capsized the boat, and got clear -

The sch S. R. Soper came into the bay today and the first officer, Mr. Henderson, spent the evening with us - He told us that Capt. Redham was struck upon his head, by a Humpback to which his boat was fast - His skull was broken, and he had a large bump over his left eye - He lived six hours after he was injured, and appeared to be sensible, but he could not speak.

He bled very freely from his ears, nose, and mouth - Probably he was injured severely internally - He was taken to St. Jago, and buried, and the first officer, Mr. Wilmath took command of the schooner - - - -

Tuesday, May 6<sup>th</sup>

Moderate again today, and we saw a number of whales, but had the same luck as yesterday, we could not get near them - Anchored at 4 P.M., and Capt. Cook came on board, and took tea with us - Capt. Wilmath, Martin, and Fisher, came on board after tea, and spent the evening. I have been quite unwell today, with the dysentery.

Wednesday, May 7<sup>th</sup>

Strong breeze today, and we remained at anchor all day - The Spartan, Wm. Martin, S. R. Soper, and John C. Smith left this morning, for the island of St. Nicholas - Frank has decided to paint ship, then return to the sperm whale ground - Have seen no whales today - William Perkins sick, and off duty - -



Thursday, May 8<sup>th</sup>

Moderate today - All hands busy painting ship. Saw two whales three or four miles to leeward, but did not lower the boats for them - William Perkins, and James Kelly sick today

Friday, May 9<sup>th</sup>

Strong breeze this morning - this afternoon moderate, and very smooth - I went out to fail, in the whale boat, this afternoon with Brank, and we went on shore - There were no inhabitants near where we landed, and we found nothing to interest us therefore made but a short tarry - The ground is very dry, and destitute of all verdure - There were some natives on board this afternoon, and they told us, there had been no rain for five years, here, and that the Bullocks, Pigs, Goats, and Sheep, were all dying of starvation - Saw two whales about a mile to leeward today, and lowered the two quarter boats, but they could not catch them - Finished painting the ship today. William Perkins better, Kelly much the same -

Saturday, May 10<sup>th</sup>

Strong breeze today - At 8 AM, saw two whales about one mile to leeward - Lowered the boats, and chased them until noon, but did not get fast - At 2 PM, saw five, close up in the head of the bay - The boats gave chase, and followed them until sunset, but got none - We intended to have gone into port today, but spent the day in chasing whales, and did not get in - Brank is going in to give the crew a run ashore, as some of them are quite feeble, he fears we



shall have sickness, if we do not go into port with them. —

Sunday, May 11<sup>th</sup>

Moderate today, and they commenced getting the ship underweigh at sunrise to go into port, but at 7 a.m. rode two whales, and lowered the two quarter boats immediately — Soon after they lowered, two more whales came into the bay, and joined the first two, and the boats chased them until noon, but could not get fast — At 2 P.M., saw a large school of blackfish — the boats lowered, and the waist boat got one — the rest started off to windward — The boats came on board ship at 3 P.M., and at 5 o'clock we anchored in the harbor of Port St. Marys — The custom house officers came on board, brought a soldier, or guard, and gave us permission to go on shore — but no one wished to go tonight — This is a small town, and has the appearance from the harbor, of being entirely devoid of interest —

Monday, May 12<sup>th</sup>

Fine weather — At 8 a.m., the starboard watch went on shore for twenty-four hours liberty — Frank went on shore, but returned immediately after me — Mr. Martin, the former American consul of this port, sent word for me to come directly on shore, and remain while we were in port — He sent word also, that his niece was going to have her child baptized at 12 o'clock, and that among the Catholics it is a very great affair — We arrived on shore, in time to join the procession that was forming to go to the church — The ceremonies at the church,



occupied some two hours, and although they appeared to me very foolish, in fact ridiculous, yet they were interesting to me, because of their novelty.

After the ceremonies at the church were concluded, all adjourned to the house of the parents of the child, where a splendid dinner was given, of which two hundred partook - I regretted exceedingly, that I could not understand the language, but as it was I enjoyed myself very well indeed - Mrs Martin speaks a little English, and one of his sisters also speaks some English, so that we managed to get along very well - In the evening, a ball was given by one of Mr Martin's sisters, to which we were very cordially invited - We went, and enjoyed it much - At 10 P.M., supper was given - at 12 we retired to Mr Martin's, feeling very tired after our day of festivity -

Wednesday, May 13<sup>th</sup>

Today Miss Martin, "the lady that speaks English" came to her brothers, and spent the day - I was able to converse with her, and through her with Mrs Martin - I like the appearance of Mrs Martin very much - she seems so very affectionate, and kind, but she cannot speak English, nor Portuguese, consequently cannot be very social - She is just my age - has been married ten years - has lost two children, and has one little girl now - two years of age - This afternoon, Mr Martin took me out to view the pond where the salt is manufactured - We rode out in the car, but we were not propelled by steam, nor drawn by horses -



The track is laid the same as railroad tracks in the united states, but the cars are propelled by negroes - The cars are a sort of cart, but sufficiently large to accommodate ten or twelve people - This car is moved by three black men pushing at the back part of it, and makes quite swift progress - The salt is brought from the place where it is manufactured down to the city, by these cars - This evening a ball was held at Mrs Martin's, by some of the aristocracy, in honor of the "American captain, and his lady" - We none of us knew that anything of the kind was in contemplation, not even Mr and Mrs Martin, until the company arrived - We had a fine time and enjoyed ourselves very much -

Wednesday, May 14<sup>th</sup>

Very hot and sultry today - This afternoon, spent with Miss Martin at her mother's - At 5 P.M., saw the colored set "union down" on board the ship, also saw Frank going on board, in a boat from the shore - I knew there was some trouble, and felt very uneasy - I took a glass, and saw Frank take his coat off, run forward, and take hold of one of the crew - I then became so faint, and blind I could not see - When I recovered I saw Frank in the boat coming on shore - He came directly to tell me what the trouble was - The crew had been on shore, got a plenty of rum, and were very troublesome - Mr Seales started to go on shore, and two of the men began to swear and fuss to go also - Mr Smith told them, they could not go, and then they began



a row — Mr Seales jumped in on deck, and decided to remain on board, but that did not stop their noise, and when Mr Smith interfered, they set his authority at defiance — He set the flag for the captain, thinking it better to do<sup>so</sup>, than to have a mud with them — When Frank got on board he told Mr Seales to get the iron for the ring leaders, but he begged so hard not to be handcuffed, that he told him if he would acknowledge he had done wrong, and beg forgiveness of Mr Smith, he would release him — Jim did so, and promised to conduct himself properly in future, consequently was released — He is a very quiet man, and one that is always very respectful to the officers, but "run in, and wit it out", is the old, and very true saying — Mr Smith, told Frank the steward was on shore, that he went unbeknown to the officers.

One of the last men we thought would give us trouble — Frank came on shore, went to the commandant of the island, and told him to arrest the steward, put him in prison, and keep him with nothing to eat, until he was ready for him on board the ship — — — — —

Thursday, May 15<sup>th</sup>

Fine weather, and cool today — At 12 h, Mr Smith and Mr Seales, lowered for a large whale — chased her two hours, but did not get hold — At 5 P.M., we bade "good bye" to our friends on shore, and went on board ship — Mr Martin, and several other gentlemen accompanied us on board, and remained while we were getting underway.



I felt very sad to leave this place, the people were so very kind to me, and although I could not speak, or understand the language, yet all appeared so kind, and social, that I had had a very pleasant visit, and I shall ever cherish grateful feelings to the people, for their great kindness to me and mine — Anchored at 7 P.M., again off the town, and the custom-house boat came on board, and left a soldier — we are not permitted to lie about here without a guard, for fear we shall smuggle — — —

Friday, May 16<sup>th</sup>.

Moderate and very smooth today — we got under weigh at daylight, landed our guard, and proceeded around the island, for "Moderia Bay". At 6 A.M., saw two large whales, lowered the two quarter boats, and at 8 A.M., the starboard boat fastened to a seventy-barrel whale — she ran very swiftly, off shore at first, but afterwards turned to windward, and ran as quickly towards the land — Mr. Seales lashed ship and worked to windward, but it was very moderate, and we lost sight entirely of the boats — At 12 P.M., we saw a schooner at anchor in Moderia Bay, and shortly after we distinguished her colours hoisted at the main, and we concluded that our boats were on board.

At 6 P.M., we anchored in the bay, found our boats on board the schooner, which proved to be the *Ann Martin* — Frank and Capt. Martin, came directly on board — Frank said, after being fast to the whale three hours, during which time she ran so swiftly that he could not get chance to lance her very much, the



iron came out, and he lost her — She got on board the schooner about noon, wet and cold, and very much exhausted — Capt Martin gave him some spirit and something to eat, took off his wet clothes and gave him some dry ones, and when he returned to our ship, he was very much rested and refreshed.

His hands are badly chafed, one leg some chafed, and badly swollen, and take it altogether, he considers it a tiresome ride that he had — Mr Smith pulled after the starboard boat, hoping to get near enough to render some assistance in killing the whale, and they estimate that he pulled thirty miles — Frank feels bad to think he lost the whale, but I feel so grateful to think he met with no serious injury, that I cannot think anything about the loss of the whale.

Saturday, May 17<sup>th</sup>

Moderate and smooth today — we have seen six large whales today, but got none — Mr Smith, struck one this afternoon, but the line parted, and he lost her — we got underweigh at daylight, and worked to windward — At 5 P.M. we anchored in Palmyra bay, some six or eight miles above Moderia bay —

Here we intend to get some water, and then I think we shall leave the island — It seems too bad to leave here when whales are so plenty, but we cannot get hold of them they are so wild, consequently do not feel encouraged to stay — we have been ten months from home today —

Sunday, May 18<sup>th</sup>

Fine weather today — At 7 A.M. I was on deck, and looking astern of the ship, I saw a whale blow



twice, about two miles distant - Got the ship underweigh immediately, lowered the larboard boat at 9 A.M., and about an hour afterwards, Mr Seale struck a large cow whale.

There were two whales together, and Mr Smith lanced the loose whale, but did not get him. We saved the cow however - took her alongside about noon, and commenced beating up into Noorderia bay - Came to anchor at 5 P.M., and Capt Martin and Mr Hopkins came on board, and spent the evening - Frank very lame and stiff yet, from his ride on Friday - Monday, May 19<sup>th</sup>.

Fine weather, and we sent in our whale today - saw several more whales, but all going quick, and we did not chase them - Capt Martin came on board early in the morning, and remained during the day - -

Tuesday, May 20<sup>th</sup>.

Very hot and sultry today - At 6 A.M., Capt Martin struck a large whale, but she ran very swiftly, took him off into deep water, and he was obliged to cut from her - He cut his thumb badly with an iron while fast to her - At 10 A.M., a dead whale was seen floating on the water, about two miles to leeward - Our starboard boat went down to it, but one of the Mr Martin's boats was already there - It proved to be the whale, that Mr Smith lanced last Sunday - he mated with the schooner, took the whale along the Bruchinia, and cut it in - It is blasted.



some, and considerably eaten by sharks, but we think it may make fifteen or twenty bls of oil --

Wednesday, May 21<sup>st</sup>

Strong breeze today, and no whales in the bay - All hands busy boiling, and Frank gone on board the Lion Martin - I am rather lonely this evening.

Thursday, May 22<sup>d</sup>

Strong breeze today - Saw two whales up in the bay, early this morning - Lowered the waist boat, but did not get hold of them - At noon, two came up very near the ship - Lowered two boats, and they chased them two hours, but could not strike one - They are the most aggravating whales, I have seen yet - They will keep just out of dart of the boats, and will not go off - If the boat goes along moderately, they will move along slowly, but if they take the oars, and pull ahead in the boat, the whales will start along very fast also, and will keep just about so far ahead all the time - All busy today, stowing down oil - Our two whales make us about 68 or 70 bls of oil -

Friday, May 23<sup>d</sup>

Fine weather, but very hot and sultry - All busy stowing down oil and washing off - This afternoon, went out in the boat with Frank after fish, but was sea-sick, and caught no fish - Capt Martin came on board, and took tea with us - This evening, two boats crews came on board from the schooner, and had a dance - I enjoyed their good time, as much as they did themselves I think - We have one boatsteerer



that plays the violin, and one that plays the drum, so that we have plenty of music whenever we wish it — I sent them up a glass of wine, and they returned a vote of thanks to us, and gave as a sentiment the following, "A full ship, and a safe return" — They left about 10 P.M., apparently well pleased with their visit.

Saturday, May 24<sup>th</sup>

Strong breeze today — we got the ship underweigh at sunrise, and worked up to Palmyra bay, after water — Here we obtained nine casks of water, but it is not good water, but the best we can get — I went on shore this afternoon, but found no one here, but negroes — This is where Miss Martin lives, but she had not returned from St. Marys — I went into several of the negro huts — They are built round, and contain only one small room — the floor being the bare ground ~~in the~~ huts have no windows, and only one door, and here a family of eight or ten live, or rather stay — The children go entirely naked, and the women wear no dress, nothing but a chemise and skirt — They are very poor, and several offered to give me one of their children — One man brought a little boy about ten months old, and put him in the boat with me — I told him I could not take him! He said he! you got plenty meat, and bread on board ship to give him to eat — I gave all the bread away we had in the boat, and only wished



we had a cask of bread on shore, that I might enjoy dealing it out to them — When we left the shore they stood on the beach, and watched us until we got on board the ship — They have had no rain upon this island for four years, and consequently they can raise nothing at all — yet they are not so badly off here as at St. Antonia, and St. Nicolai, for upon those islands many die daily of starvation — We got on board at sunset, not in time to stow our water down to night — We intend to leave the island as soon as possible, as we have several men sick, we fear it is the climate makes the sickness — —

Sunday, May 25<sup>th</sup>

Strong breeze today, but we got underweigh, and ran down to Worderia Bay — Capt Martin and Mr Hopkins spent the evening on board with us — Capt Martin has decided to leave here when we do, and keep in company with us when we get out upon sperm-whale ground — I am very glad of that, for it is so dreary cruising there entirely alone — We shall lie here until the wind moderates a little, and then leave for the Por-gas Bank — I almost dread to go, for I expect to be very sea-sick, and I have been so well since we have been here, but "anything for the good of the voyage" say I.

Monday, May 26<sup>th</sup>

Very strong breeze all day — Capt Martin lowered his boat at daylight, for two Humpbacks, that had been playing around his vessel all night,



but did not get either of them - He then came on board, and took breakfast with us, and remained here all day - When he started to go on board his own vessel, at 8 P.M., he found that his boat had parted her warp, and gone adrift.

He took one of our boats, went alongside the schooner, and told the mate to lower both boats and go look for his boat with him - They did so, found the missing boat, and had her safely on the crane at midnight - He was very fortunate in finding her, but probably she had not been adrift long - - -

Tuesday, May 27.

Very strong breeze today, and no prospect of its decreasing either - Frank spent the forenoon on board the Com Martin - After dinner returned to the Branchinia - Capt Martin came with him, and remained until 10 P.M.

Wednesday, May 28<sup>th</sup>

Very strong breeze, and quite rough today - Capt Martin on board all day -

Thursday, June 10<sup>th</sup>

We left Koorleria Bay, May 29<sup>th</sup>, in company with Sch Com Martin - Found a very strong breeze outside, and very rough, rugged weather - We lost sight of the Schooner, Tuesday June 3<sup>d</sup>, and have not seen her since - On Thursday 5<sup>th</sup>, we raised Lat 18-43 a large school of small whales, three miles Long 19-00 to windward of the ship, but lost sight of them about 12 P.M. - At 5 P.M., rose them again close to the ship - Lowered the boats immediately,



and her scales fastened to a small whale, but  
 his iron drew — Her Smith went on to another,  
 and his boattetter missed — The starboard  
 boat now lowered, went on to a whale, but  
 the boattetter did not fasten — It was now dark,  
 and the boat came on board — This is rather  
 discouraging, but we must take "the bitter  
 with the sweet" and make the best of it — On  
 Sat 18-58. Saturday morning, saw another school of  
 Long 19-12. whales — Her scales lowered, and got one  
 that will make about 40 bls of oil — Got him  
 alongside, and cut him in that afternoon,  
 and on Sunday, had a pretty heavy gale of  
 wind — yesterday, the weather became more  
 moderate, and we set the works a going to  
 boil our whale — Today, is more moderate,  
 and smooth than any day we have had  
 here, but it is very far from pleasant today —  
 Whales appear to be very plenty here, and  
 if we could have decent weather here, I think  
 we might do well, but we have very rough,  
 windy weather all the time, and I suffer  
 exceedingly with sea-sickness — Oh! I shall  
 be glad to leave here — I wish we could be  
 lucky enough to get one hundred bls more  
 oil here, by the last of this month, I think  
 we should then start for home — If we do not  
 get it, I suppose we shall go the Western Islands,  
 but that is preferable to cruising here, for we  
 shall likely have pleasant weather there, but  
 to go home, would be most agreeable to my feeling



yet, I feel as if we could go to Bayal, and get some letters from home, that I could content myself very well until September. I feel exceedingly anxious about my friends at home, for I have very bad dreams about them, and (although I do not place much dependence in dreams usually) I dream nearly every night of trouble, grief and affliction — A few nights ago I dreamed that my dear father was dead — that he was taken in a fit — that he came out of that, and in a few hours was taken in another fit, and died instantly — I awoke very much excited, and it was several hours before I could compose myself sufficiently to sleep again, but at length I fell asleep, and dreamed again that father was dead, and I received letters, and read the full particulars of his death — Frank heard me groaning and crying, and woke me up, but the dream had haunted me ever since — I have been seasick so long that I am very weak and nervous, and I suppose that is one reason why I feel so melancholy at times — — —

Sunday, June 17<sup>th</sup>

Strong breeze and rough today — We have seen no whales for ten days, and Frank has decided to leave here Saturday night if we see no whales before that time — I shall be very glad to leave here, it is such a rugged, rough place, and it is so dreary cruising here too — Last Saturday, we spoke the French bark Amadil, from



Blauve, for the Gaboon river — this is one of the two things

That break the monotony,  
Of our Atlantic trip;  
For sometimes alas! "we ship a sea",  
And sometimes, "see a ship".  
But, we have much more of the former variety here, than the latter — we have seen not more than three or four vessels, since we  
Lat 19=00 have been cruising here, a period of two  
Long 18=15. months — we are eleven months from home today.

Wednesday, June 25<sup>th</sup>

Fine, beautiful weather, and how much I do enjoy it — we are now making the passage from the coast of Africa, to the Azores — we expect to be from fourteen to twenty days in making the passage, but I feel that I shall not be discontented, now that we are in good weather again — although there is no prospect of seeing whales, until we get to the islands.

I expect to get letters from home, when we  
Lat 26=37 arrive at Fayal, — Heaven grant, I may get  
Long 27=27 pleasant tidings of those I love so well!

Sunday, June 29<sup>th</sup>

Very fine weather, with a good breeze, and we are getting along finely towards the island — It is the "holy sabbath", and the most pleasant, quiet, sabbath we have had for many months — I am longing for the music of "the sweet church bells" — There is no deprivation so great to me, as that of not being able to go to church, and Sunday school,



when the blessed sabbath comes — But I am hoping now, that in two, or three months more that blessed privilege will be mine.

A calm, and holy, quiet, seems hovering over us today — Nought is heard of the lonely moaning of the wind, or the heavy rushing of the sea, that has rung in our ears of late, and the stillness is unbroken, save by the faint ripple of the ship's wake, as she moves steadily, through the waters. —

Friday, July 4<sup>th</sup>.

Fine weather, and we are hoping, if the breeze holds, to make the Azores tomorrow — It is the "Glorious Fourth", the anniversary of our country's independence, and also the anniversary of my birth — Today, I enter upon my twenty-ninth year — I have thought much, of my far distant home today, and I flatter myself, that I have been present to the minds of my loved ones, many times during the day, for I think, though far distant from them, "we are missed at home". At 8 AM, we rose whales, but they proved to be only finbacks — At 3 PM, we saw a large school of blackfish, but they were wide awake, and we got none — After tea, we had a shooting match on deck, and a grand display of fireworks, or fire-crackers rather — Our celebrations ended with a dance — and now at 9 PM, all is quiet — The fourth of July is nearly past to us — and it has bid us adieu, with no sad reflections to mar its memory — I fear, that very



will not  
 many see the decline of this day with as clear heads,  
 and 37-00 light hearts, and pure consciences, as those on  
 Long 29-20 board our ship - -

Sunday, July 6<sup>th</sup>

Fine weather today - we took the wind ahead on  
 Friday night, for Pagan, and at 9 A.M., today we  
 made the island of Morea - It seemed very pleas-  
 ant to see this beautiful island - It is in a  
 high state of cultivation now, and presents a  
 variegated, and delightful surface of land to view.

It is ever very pleasant to sail among this  
 group of islands, but we appreciate their beau-  
 ties more now, after cruising so many months  
 upon the desolate looking "coast of Africa."

Monday, July 7<sup>th</sup>

Moderate today, with what breeze there is di-  
 rectly ahead - we stood of last night, and in  
 today, but could not reach as far to wind-  
 ward as we were yesterday - At 4 P.M., we spoke  
 the bark Active, of New Bedford, bark Minrod,  
 of New London, and bark Bella, of Warren -

The Active, was only thirty-five days from  
 home - Frank went on board of her, and Capt.  
 Woods very kindly sent me some vegetables,  
 some butter, and some late papers, which  
 were very acceptable indeed - This was  
 the first news we had received from the  
 States, since January, and we were feeling  
 anxious to get some tidings from our "native  
 land" - Capt. Wood said he had been into Pagan,  
 and that there was a schooner from Province -



Town there, and that the captain of said schooner told him, that Captain Royder, had had the ball taken from his hip, and was doing finely — we were very glad to hear this, because we were anxious about Capt Royder's health — I wish to get to Bayal very much, for I am sure we must have letters awaiting us there.

Saturday, July 12<sup>th</sup>.

After continued head winds, and calms, we arrived in sight of the island of Bayal, yesterday afternoon, and at 8 A.M. to-day, we entered the harbor, in company with the war steamer *Susquehanna*, Capt Sande — The bark did not anchor, but Frank and myself went on shore immediately — Here we saw Capt Brush of Provincetown, and by him got the news from home, as late as the middle of June — We then went to the post office, and found several letters for us, but none of later date than May 14<sup>th</sup>. I was very glad to hear such good news from "the dear ones at home" — for I heard that all were well, and happy — We called at the hotel, and were very sorry to hear Mrs Silvia, (our former landlady) had bid adieu to earth, and all its enjoyments, and its cares also — She died of quick consumption, last January, after a confinement to her room, of only two weeks — We returned on board at 6 P.M., gave Mr Smith some directions about going to some of the other islands, after water and recruits, packed some clothing in our trunk, and returned on shore again, where



we are to remain until the bark gets through recruiting, and returns here, which we expect will be in one week — Why we remain on shore, is, hoping it may be beneficial to Frank's health, which is very poor indeed —

Sunday, July 13<sup>th</sup>

Beautiful weather today — This afternoon, we went to walk in Mr Dabney's garden, at Bagatelle, about three miles from the village — Miss Harper, and Capt Burke, of bark Agor, accompanied us — We had a delightful walk, but a sadness was on my heart, a gloom hanging over my spirit, which no company could enliven, nor even the beautiful scenery dissipate — Four years ago today, I sat beside the death-bed of my oldest, my only child, and today, that little form, writhing in agony, was as plainly visible to my imagination, as though it were really lying before me — Dear, departed boy! why should I mourn thy early departure from a world of sorrow, care and sin, to a life where thou wilt never know aught of disappointment, sickness, or grief — May thy sweet spirit, from the realms of bliss, look down in pity on thy sorrowing mother, and may the glad hope, of a blessed reunion beyond the grave sustain, and cheer her, in the pilgrimage of life —

Monday, July 14<sup>th</sup>

Today, I have been quite unwell — My walk of yesterday, was quite too long for me, and I have suffered intensely today, for my temerity of yesterday — I feel much better this evening, and hoping to be quite



well to-morrow -

Tuesday, July 15<sup>th</sup>.

Beautiful weather, with a cool breeze from the North. I spent the morning in writing, and in the afternoon, went with Miss Harper, to visit one of the catholic churches - They gave a concert in the church that evening, and we decided to attend - So went back to the hotel, took tea, and started off again, and this time Capt Burke, joined our party - I was delighted with the music, although I could not understand a word of the singing, yet they had a fine organ, and understood playing it, and the music of that, made amends for everything else - Returned home at 10 P.M., much pleased with the concert.

Wednesday, July 16<sup>th</sup>.

Fine weather again today - This afternoon received a call from Mrs Charles Tabney, the consul's wife, and her daughter - Enjoyed the call very much for both ladies are very social, and agreeable - Took a short walk this evening.

Thursday, July 17<sup>th</sup>.

Today have been very busy sowing - This afternoon, called at Mr Tabney's, and took a long walk in the garden belonging to his house - From this is a splendid place - Every variety of Home trees, plants and flowers, may be seen here - It is a very extensive garden, and might come on before we had seen half its beauties - I made the acquaintance today, of Mrs Samuel Tabney (formerly Miss Webster) and was very much pleased with her



appearance - She is very gentle, and amiable, and is said to be entirely like her mother in disposition and manner - Frank has had a very severe attack of dysentery to-day, but feels much better this evening.

We are one year from home today - There is quite a contrast in my feelings now, and one year ago tonight, then, I had just left home, and the friends I love so well, expecting to be absent fifteen or eighteen months - Now, I have just heard from home, that all are alive, and well, and am anticipating seeing them all in two months from this time, if nothing unforeseen prevents.

Friday, July 18.

The bark returned here, this morning - They have been to Seceria, got the water, and recruits, they wanted, and today one watch are ashore on liberty - They go on board tomorrow, and the other watch comes on shore - When they get through, we are ready for sea - To-night, we received an invitation to dine at Mr Dabney's tomorrow.

Saturday, July 19.

Today, have been very sick with cholera morbus, but took a dose of oil, and it helped me very much, so that this evening I feel quite well again - I was very much disappointed, in not being able to dine at Mr Dabney's, for it is a very pleasant family, and I wished to cultivate their acquaintance - After a great deal of persuasion, Frank consented to go, and leave me at home, and he enjoyed the visit very much - Capt Burke went also - Miss Rosy Dabney, finding I was unable



to visit them, called on me, and very kindly offered any assistance I might need - I thanked her very much, but was doing finely, and needed no assistance from any one -

Sunday, July 20.

This morning the Stafford, Capt Francis, came into port - we were very glad to see him - he is an old friend of ours - He has been very fortunate, since we saw him - He has taken, 420 bls sperm oil, since the first of March - He parted company with us, the middle of January, and came directly on to the "western ground," and he has done well by coming this way - This afternoon, we went to walk in Mr Frederick Dabney's garden - Capt Francis, Mr Smith, Mr Baker, and Mr Crowell went with us - This is a very extensive, and a very handsome garden, but not as pretty, as the one around Mr Charles Dabney's house - The bark Restless, Capt Middleton, of New London, came into the harbor today, but did not anchor - Capt Middleton is forty days from home, with 70 bls sperm oil -

Monday, July 21.

This morning, finished several letters I had commenced to send home, and gave them to Capt B., also made preparations to go on board ship, but Frank could not get through with his business, in season to leave today - we have had several, severe shocks of an earthquake today - One at 2 A.M., was felt all about in the vicinity of the village - At 4 P.M., another shock was felt, and half an hour after that, still another - some considerable alarm, was



manifested by Dr Howell. (a surgeon, who left the steamer Sutgrehanna, to return to America, on account of ill health,) and he enquired, to know if it would not be a good plan, to go on board the packet, and sleep that night for safety, but getting no encouragement from any one, to do so, he concluded to remain where he was, and trust himself, entirely to the care of the All-wise Father —

Tuesday, July 22.

At 9 A.M., bade our friends adieu, and went on board our ship — found everything "all right," and received a very warm welcome, from our officers, and crew — All appeared very glad to see me, on board again, and I was delighted to return to the ship myself, not that I was tired of the shore, by any means, but I feel as if the time we have to cruise, before leaving for home, is so short, that we ought to improve every day — I felt reluctant to leave Fayal, it is true, for it is a delightful place to visit, and I would like to spend months instead of days there — The island is celebrated for its excellent climate, the air is always mild and pure; the cold of winter never felt, and the heat of summer ever tempered by refreshing breezes — It looks from the harbor, like a vast garden of foliage, and flowers — and so in fact it is — The island derived its name, from the Baya, or birch tree, which abounds here — At 2 P.M., we sent a boat ashore at Pico, for Mr Williams, who was on a visit to his family, and when the boat returned we kept on our way for Fecira, where one of our men is on a visit to his parents.



Wednesday, July 23.

At 8 A.M., Mr Smith went on shore at Terceira, after Frank Sylvia, and returned on board at 2 P.M. The city of Angra, is the largest city in the Azores, and is the capital also of the islands - Mr Smith, thinks it much finer looking, than the city of Orléans, at Bayal - It has several handsome churches, and convents, and from the harbor, its fine buildings, present an imposing appearance - We became becalmed, off the island and at 9 P.M., a boat came alongside to buy tobacco -

Thursday, July 26.

All day yesterday, and Thursday, we were becalmed, between Terceira, and St George's - Today, quite a fine breeze, and at noon we spoke the bark Stafford - Capt Francis came on board, and spent the afternoon, and evening - He leaves these islands to night, bound to the Canaries - We also saw seven other whalers today, but spoke none, but the bark Bella of Warren.

Monday, July 28<sup>th</sup>.

Fine, beautiful weather, with light wind from S.W. and we have seen Porpoises, Finbacks, and Grampuses, but no sperm whales - The ground looks very lively indeed, and I think we may see whales soon -

Lat 40-25 been washing today - yesterday, was sick with my  
Long 26-07 Lead -

Tuesday, July 29.

Fine weather, with wind from S.W., and short sea leaving from N.W. - Saw some Finbacks, and Grampuses today, but no whales yet -



Lat 41=18 saw several ships bound east - Have been  
Long 24=50 ironing today.

Wednesday, July 30.

Quite a strong breeze from S West, and heavy,  
short sea, from NW - It is very rough, but I am  
not sea-sick at all, for which I feel exceedingly  
Lat 41=45 grateful. - My health is very good, but Frank is  
Long 25=17 more feeble, than he was before we went into Bayal.

Thursday, July 31.

Strong breeze, squally, and rough, with frequent  
showers of rain - Saw two ships running East,  
Lat 42=03 also saw Porpoises, and breeches, but nothing  
Long 26=33 looking like sperm whales.

Friday, August 1<sup>st</sup>.

Strong breeze today - squally and very rough.  
Have seen breeches, and one ship today - nothing  
more - I am still free from sea-sickness, and  
am very happy in the thought, that I shall be  
sea-sick no more - Frank very sick with his  
head - His head has troubled him very much  
Lat 42=40 for the past week - I think it must be rheu-  
Long 28=32 matic affection -

Saturday, Aug 2<sup>d</sup>.

Strong breeze, and very rough today - Ship  
sailing west under short sail - Saw breeches  
and Porpoises, also saw one sail bound  
East -

Lat 42=00 Long 28=32



Sunday, Aug 3<sup>d</sup>.

Moderate today, but still very rough — At 4<sup>th</sup> A.M., we were awakened with the report, that a school of sperm whales were very near the ship — Frank rose immediately, and hastened on deck, but the whales were "out of sight," before he had chance to see them — He thinks however, that they were not whales, but sperm grampuses, which resemble the sperm whale, very much in looks — It is again the holy sabbath! yet how unlike the sabbath, the day seems here — Oh! how my spirit sighs for the rest, the quiet, of a Christian sabbath — I sometimes fear, that in the midst of such unfavorable circumstances, lest we may lose the impression of its sanctity — how dear ones at home, how I love to think of your privileges and enjoyments, on these holy days, and how fervently do I pray that the time may come, speedily, when I too shall be permitted to meet at church, and sabbath school, as I have so often done in times past — At this hour, which is half past two with you, (with us half past five) thousands of my countrymen are enjoying the privileges of the sanctuary — you, dear Mother, and the church of which I am a member, are without doubt soon to surround the sacramental board — I can bring vividly before my imagination, the appearance of that little flock, among whom I have so often sat, and where now, 'had I the wings



of a dove; I would very soon be found — I feel that the Sabbath, and its blessed privileges will be dearer to me than ever before, if I live to return home again.

Monday, Aug 4<sup>th</sup>.

Strong breeze from S.West, with frequent squalls of rain, the first part of the day — At 4 P.M., changed to West, and blew very heavy indeed for a few hours — Ship lying too under close-reefed top-sail, and reefed fore-sail — —

Tuesday, Aug 5<sup>th</sup>.

Strong breeze all day from West, and very rough, indeed — The barometer low, and still falling — Ship under double reefs — Today, have seen a number of porpoises, and grampuses as are very plenty —

Wednesday, Aug 6<sup>th</sup>.

Strong breeze from West, to West S. West, and squally — Barometer still falling — It is very rough indeed, but I am not sea-sick at all, for which I feel very thankful — We have seen a great number of grampuses, today, and Frank thinks, that it was those that Mr. Turner saw so plenty here last year, and that he mistook them for "Sperm whales".

Thursday, Aug 7<sup>th</sup>.

Strong breeze, and squally today with wind from W. S. West, to East — At 4 P.M., we had a very heavy shower of rain, and it fell away nearly calm — Barometer falling fast. Saw one ship bound west — Got no observation.



Friday, Aug 8<sup>th</sup>

Strong breeze and very rough indeed - wind from NW, to North - At 11 A.M., tacked ship to West, with a merchant ship in company.

The barometer still falling, and wind increasing - At 4 P.M., hove ship too, under close reefed topsail - The day ends with heavy squalls, and very rough - - -

Saturday, Aug 9<sup>th</sup>

Heavy gale today from North, with squalls of rain - Ship lying too, under double reefed topsail - At 6 P.M., barometer began to rise slowly and continued to rise during the night

Sunday, Aug 10<sup>th</sup>

Strong breeze and squally, with showers of rain - Wind steady North by West - Barometer rising, and weather begins to look better - I hope we are going to have some pleasant weather now, for we have not had one pleasant day since the month came in - Saw one bark bound east, also saw some Grampuses - Weather very cold indeed for the season of the year - - -

Monday, Aug 11<sup>th</sup>

Wind moderating, and the sea going down some, but the wind hauled back to West again, and we fear the weather is not settled as yet.

This is my dear father's birthday, and how much I have thought of him today - May the choicest of Heaven's blessings rest upon thee,



my beloved parent — I was going to say, that could I control your every hour, not a sorrow however small should disturb your serenity, but each moment should bear upon its wing, peace and pleasure to your bosom.

But our Heavenly Father loves you more ardently, more wisely than I do; and to Him I commit your destiny, and pray earnestly, that in his favor you may have life and joy, whatever else may be denied you — — Oh! my dear parents my heart clings to you both, closer than ever — the longer we are separated, the more tenderly I think of you, and the more warmly I anticipate meeting with you again — I often think my loved parents, that not many years are before you, and I shudder at the thought that I may live to know that you are no longer inhabitants of earth, and I ask myself what will be my feelings then — ~~Get~~ would your memories be cherished —

And prostrate at the mercy seat,  
Oft would my lips your name repeat,  
Cherished with filial love."

Lat 42=40

Long 34=00

Tuesday, Aug 12<sup>th</sup>.

Fine weather all day with wind west — the sea has decreased a great deal during the day, but the wind hauled to the south again tonight — the sun also went into a heavy bank, and we fear we shall have more bad weather — — — — —

Lat 41=35

Long 34=47



Wednesday, Aug 13<sup>th</sup>

Strong breeze, with frequent showers of rain all day — wind from S West, to South — At noon, a heavy sea commenced heaving from S West — At 6 P.M., close-reefed the topsail, took up the boats, barred down the hatches, and made preparations for a gale of wind — the weather looked very bad, and the barometer fell five tenths, in a few hours — Frank said, were it later in the season, he should think we were going to have a pretty smart blow, but at this season, we should not be likely to have much of a gale — At 11 P.M., the wind changed to N East, with a heavy squall — we hove the ship too, under fore-top mast stay-sail — It blew very heavy indeed, and there were two heavy seas running, one from S.W., the other from N.E., which made the weather still worse — The ship lay almost "like a log upon the water", she would not roll to windward at all — It was a very exciting time for me — I thought I had seen some heavy gales at sea, but nothing in my experience of sea-faring life, bore any comparison to this storm — I lay in my berth, and listened to the loud whistling of the wind, the hoarse bellowing of the sea, and the screaming of the officers, as they gave their orders to the crew, until I felt so nervous, I thought I could not possibly lie any longer, and I made an attempt to get up, and dress my-



self, but I found that I was unable to help myself at all, and was very glad to crawl back to my berth, and keep quiet — We had our storm sail bent, and set and our little ship behaved finely — At 2 PM, of the 14<sup>th</sup>, it began to moderate, and the barometer commenced to rise again very fast — I find that I am getting to be quite courageous, for I was not frightened at all during the gale, and when we first sailed, a slight squall, or strong breeze would frighten me exceedingly — It is a joy to me, even in times of danger, to look out the deep — I love to see it as well when lashed into fury, as when it lies at rest "like a sleeping giant in the sun"; and when the hour of rest comes, Lat 41=30 it is even sweet, to lie down, and be rocked Long 34=20 to sleep and pleasant dreams. — — —

Thursday, Aug 14<sup>th</sup>

Wind North this morning, and weather becoming better during the day — At night, fine weather, with wind West — Saw a sail at sunset — — —

Lat-41=10 Long 34=00



Friday, Aug 15<sup>th</sup>.

Strong breeze from west - weather lowering with some rain - At 8 AM, spoke bark Rose Pool, of Edgarton, Capt Fisher, 25 days from home clear - Frank went on board and got some late papers - Capt Fisher was quite unwell - He very kindly

Lat 40=10 sent me a home cake, which was very Long 34=05 - thankfully received by me -

Saturday, Aug 16<sup>th</sup>.

Fine weather with wind from west -

At 10 AM, boarded a Norwegian ship, from the east Indies, bound to Norway - At 4 PM, boarded a Spanish brig, from Port Rico, bound to Port Aucho - At sunset, passed an American brig, bound west, but did not speak her -

Sunday, Aug 17<sup>th</sup>.

Fine weather today and very smooth -

Thirteen am enjoying the good weather very much, months and am hoping we are going to have a long spell of fine weather now - At 8 AM, Home we saw a ship bound east - Have seen several schools of brampus today -

Lat 37=20 Long 34=20



Monday, Aug 18<sup>th</sup>

Fine weather and very warm today — At 12h, we spoke the bark M.D. Chase, twenty months from home with 100 bl sperm — Capt Hussey came on board and spent the afternoon, and evening with us — Poor fellow! he has been very unfortunate indeed — He is bound to the Canariel now, and I sincerely hope he will have better luck than he has had so far — At 2 P.M., we spoke bark Kinnetonka, from Constantinople for New York — I put a letter on board, Long 34=20. to go to my dear mother — — —

Tuesday, Aug 19<sup>th</sup>

Beautiful weather, but very hot indeed — I have had the head-ache all day — It seems too bad, that we could not see whales this fine weather, yet I presume it is all for the best that we do not — I hope I shall not murmur, but Lat 37=40 I am very anxious to get one more large whale Long 34=12 before we leave for home. — — —

Wednesday, Aug 20<sup>th</sup>

Fine weather, but calm and very hot — At 6 A.M., Mr Smith went on board bark Fivesmile, Capt Gaddam, of and from St John, for Malaga. We thought it was a vessel from New York or Boston, and we wished to get some late papers, but we



could get no late news from him — Today  
the crew have been cleaning the ships  
bottom — She was very foul, and did not  
sail at all well — Frank thinks she will  
Lat 37=38 sail faster now — Have seen no spouting  
Long 34=17 fish today — —

Thursday, Aug 21<sup>st</sup>

2 Fine weather with a good breeze from S.West.  
2 Saw one ship, and two brigs today, all  
bound East — Saw a large school of  
Porpoises, nothing more — The fine wea-  
ther is passing, also the time is drawing  
near for us to leave for home, and I am  
Lat 37=38 afraid we shall have to go without any more  
Long 35=40. oil — —

Friday, Aug 22<sup>d</sup>

Fine weather, but very moderate, and hot —  
We have seen nothing today — Frank is quite  
sick today, and feels a little discouraged also  
Lat 38=16 He is very anxious to get to the westward, and  
Long 36=32 feels plagued, because the wind is ahead —  
Saturday, Aug 23<sup>d</sup>

Fine weather today — The first part calm,  
last part wind breezing up at West — Frank  
no better today — He is suffering from the piles  
and a pain in his back, which I think is



caused by the piles — At 6 P.M., saw the carcass  
of a sperm whale — It looked fresh, as it was  
lately cut — Well, some poor fellow has ta-  
ken a whale about here, and I am very  
glad for him, whoever he may be. —  
Sunday, Aug 24<sup>th</sup>

Moderate, and very warm indeed — At  
sunset, Frank went on board a bark,  
that was about three miles to windward  
of us — It was the bark Bevil, Capt. Peiree,  
three weeks from New Bedford, — They were  
boiling oil, took a fifty barrel whale  
on Friday — probably it was the carcass  
of that whale, that we saw last night —

I hope we shall be lucky enough to fall  
in with some, during the week —  
Monday, Aug 25<sup>th</sup>

Fine weather to-day, with a little breeze  
from the west — We have seen nothing to-  
day, yet we think we are on very good  
ground for whales — I am getting al-  
most discouraged — we have not seen  
a whale now for two months, and we  
have only two weeks more to cruise, before  
we start for home, and I have such a  
desire to fill our empty casks, that it makes



me very anxious indeed to see whales,  
 Lat 38=10 and to get some too — I have been wash-  
 Long 37=20. ing today —

Tuesday, Aug 26<sup>th</sup>

Moderate, and warm today — At 6 A.M., saw  
 a whaling ship — She run for us, and ap-  
 peared to want to speak us — After awhile,  
 Frank tacked ship, and stood for her, but  
 she very soon changed her course — Frank  
 felt quite indignant about the affair —  
 he said, he did not care about speaking the  
 ship, but he did not want to be fooled in  
 that shape — At 12 M., we rose a large, lone  
 whale, about seven miles distant — At  
 2 P.M., Frank, and her scales lowered, and  
 in an hour afterword, her scales fastened  
 to the whale — He was very gentle, gave them  
 a good chance to work upon him, and at 5 P.M.,  
 they had him safely alongside the ship — He  
 is a very large whale, and we think will  
 make a hundred bl of oil, if not more than  
 that — I am very thankful indeed for  
 him — Now we shall start for home, as soon  
 as we get him taken care of — He, probably  
 Lat 38=35 will fill all our empty casks, and I shall  
 Long 38=50 be delighted, beyond measure —



Wednesday, Aug 27<sup>th</sup>

Calm and very hot today — All hands very busy cutting in the whale — Finished cutting him in at dark, and a light breeze springing up from N.East, made sail on the ship, and headed to the westward — Now we would like to have a fair wind, and we might safely calculate on being at home in two weeks from this time. — — —

Thursday, Aug 28<sup>th</sup>

Light air from North today, and very hot indeed — Commenced boiling this morning — The whale was a noble fellow — His length was sixty feet, and he measured thirty-six feet in circumference — I think

Lat 38=10 we shall have no empty casks left, after  
Long 38=27 we get the oil from him stowed down.

Friday, Aug 29<sup>th</sup>

Very hot today, and nearly calm — All very busy cutting up blubber, and boiling oil.

Have seen two shoals of Blackfish today,  
Lat 38=02 also porpoises, and small fish in great  
Long 39=16 numbers —

Saturday, Aug 30<sup>th</sup>

A fine little breeze today from S.East — we are making along towards home quite fast,



and it also much cooler than it has  
 been for the last two weeks — Stowed ab  
 Lat 38-40 out forty bbl of oil down today — This morn  
 Long 40-44 ing saw a merchant big bound East.  
 Sunday, Aug 31<sup>st</sup>

Squally today, with wind from S west — Fin-  
 ished stowing down our oil today — The  
 whale made 113 bbl, and we are all full  
 now, and wanting only a fair wind to  
 carry us home — Oh! I feel as if we could  
 not be sufficiently grateful to our Heaven-  
 ly Father, for his great goodness to us — He has  
 been pleased to prosper us beyond our  
 most sanguine expectations — I am  
 Lat 39=30 hoping now to spend the third sabbath  
 Long 43=46 after this at home — — —  
 Monday, Sept 1<sup>st</sup>

Strong breeze from S west, and very squally —  
 At 4 P.M., the wind hauled to N west, with a  
 very heavy sea, heaving from N west — Have  
 been sea sick today — — — No observation today

Tuesday, Sept 2<sup>d</sup>

First part of the day nearly calm, but very  
 rough — Tore down the try-works today, and  
 moved the galley forward — We look almost  
 like a merchant ship now — At 3 P.M., a



light breeze from West, sprang up - This is a  
 Lat 40-10 head wind, but we must try to be content,  
 Long 47-32 and "Take the bitter with the sweet."

Wednesday, Sept 3<sup>d</sup>

First part of the day light breeze - N.E. - At noon  
 the wind hauled East, and increasing - At  
 sunset strong breeze from E.S.E., the ship going  
 Lat 40-32 at good speed, but the weather looked very  
 Long 49-45 bad, and the barometer falling very fast.

Thursday, Sept 4<sup>th</sup>

Strong gale from various quarters - First  
 part E.S.E., to South, middle S.E., to South, and  
 last part North by the eastern board - We  
 had also a tremendous <sup>sea</sup> heaving from  
 different ways - It was the heaviest gale  
 I ever saw at sea, and Frank says he thinks  
 it was as bad a gale as he ever saw - The  
 barometer continued to fall until 3 P.M.,  
 when the wind got to E.W.E. - It then stood at 29  
~~29~~<sup>29</sup><sub>40</sub>, which was lower by  $\frac{1}{2}$  than Frank ever knew  
 it to be - After the wind came into the North,  
 it increased greatly until midnight, and  
 then it began to moderate slowly - It was  
 a fearful time with us - a time of doubt and  
 anxiety, such as I hope never to see again -  
 At times, my courage almost entirely forsook



me, but the remembrance that a kind Protector kept unceasing watch over us, would bring comfort and peace to my troubled spirit.

At midnight, when the wind began to moderate, the barometer had risen  $\frac{1}{10}$ , but it was then very far below its usual height.

Were it later in the month, this would be called the line, or equatorial gale, but I can not think there will be another gale like this during this month —

Friday, Sept 5<sup>th</sup>

First part of the day strong gale from N.W. west, but commenced moderating at 2 A.M., and at 10 A.M., we made sail on the ship — The gale was now past, but it was very rough, until noon when the sea began to run down, and at sunset, it was fine weather with a light breeze from N.W. west —

Saturday, Sept 6<sup>th</sup>

Fine weather today, and very smooth indeed, with the barometer at  $30\frac{1}{10}$ , quite a contrast between to-day, and day before yesterday —

This morning, light breeze from N.W. west, it fell away calm at 10 A.M., and remained so

until sunset, when a light breeze sprang up at N.W. west — Saw a ship today bound west —



Sunday, Sept 7<sup>th</sup>

Fine weather, but nearly calm all day - I have enjoyed myself very much indeed today, and am hoping that I may spend next Sabbath "at home" yet I think too, that that is hoping rather too much, we can hardly expect to be there so soon as that, yet I think we may safely calculate on being there two weeks from today if nothing unforeseen prevents - We saw the ship

Lat 40-13 today that we saw yesterday, also saw a bark  
Long 55-16. bound East -

Monday, Sept 8<sup>th</sup>

Fine weather today, and good breeze from N East - this is a fair wind, and I do feel very grateful for it - May it continue several days - Have been

Lat 41-10 washing today, I hope for the last time on board  
Long 57-01 ship this voyage -

Tuesday, Sept 9<sup>th</sup>

Nearly calm all day - The fine breeze we had yesterday has left us, and I am afraid I am not patient enough with the progress we are making, but I feel so very anxious to

Lat 41-34 get home, that calm weather is very trying  
Long 57-47 to my patience - Have been quite sick all day



Wednesday, Sept 10<sup>th</sup>

Strong breeze today from North, and quite rough — we are going along finely now — I am better today than I was yesterday, but I am still quite unwell — I suppose I overworked myself on Monday — I find I am very weak indeed — At 8 A.M., we passed

Lat 41=22 a herm brig steering East — She was lumber loaded — we did not speak her —

Thursday, Sept 11<sup>th</sup>

First and middle part of the day light breezes from North and West, but the last part a fine breeze from S.West, and very smooth indeed — At noon, we fell in with a lot of plank — Some poor fellow lost his deck.

Lat 41=52. Load I suppose in the late gale — At 7 P.M., we passed a ship steering East —

Friday, Sept 12<sup>th</sup>

Very moderate all day — At noon, a thick fog set in, and continued until sunset — It then cleared away, and a light breeze sprang up at S.West — Two sails in sight at sunset — One a ship steering South — The other a brig steering East —

Saturday, Sept 13<sup>th</sup>

Very moderate, and thick with some rain —



At noon it broke away for a short time, and we saw a small fishing schooner bound west - It proved to be the schooner Science, Capt Reed of New London, from Sable Bank, for New York - We got some very nice fresh codfish from him - At sunset, it became clear, with a good breeze from Lat  $43^{\circ} 07'$  S west - Several sails in sight - most of them Long  $64^{\circ} 54'$  fisherman - But no observation today -  
 Sunday, Sept-14<sup>th</sup>

Commenced with thick fog and very moderate, but at 12 M, became fine, with a fine breeze from West - When the fog broke away, there was fifty or twenty sail of vessels in sight, most of them schooners, and nearly all bound westward -

At 5 P M, we spoke schooner Alceope, from Grand Bank, for Castine, also Sarah Jane, from Marblehead for Bay Chaleur - I have not enjoyed myself as well as usual today - I have felt discouraged, and impatient because we are having such unfavorable winds - But I did enjoy the glorious sunset tonight - I do not think I ever witnessed a more beautiful scene - I was very forcibly reminded of those beautiful, soul-inspiring lines by Moore; -



"When day, with farewell beam delays  
 Among the opening clouds of even,  
 And we can almost think we gaze  
 Through opening vistas, into heaven,  
 Those hues that mark the sun's decline,  
 So soft, so radiant, Lord, are thine.

When night with wings of starry gloom,  
 Oershadows all the earth and skies  
 Like some dark beauteous bird, whose plume  
 Is sparkling with unnumbered eyes,  
 That sacred gloom, those fires divine,  
 So grand, so countless, Lord, are thine.

What mortal hand shall dare to paint  
 A semblance of thy glory Lord?  
 The brightest rainbow tints are faint  
 The brightest stars of heaven afford  
 But a dim effusion of those rays  
 Of light, that round Jehovah blaze.

The day closed with a fine breeze, and fine weather,  
 and I am hoping to spend next sabbath at my  
 "own dear home"



Monday, Sept 15<sup>th</sup>

Very moderate, with wind from N West to S East, during the day, but at 7 P.M., a fine breeze sprang up at S East, and held during the night - we saw a number of vessels during the day, but spoke with none - - - -

Tuesday, Sept 16<sup>th</sup>

Moderate in the morning, but at 10 A.M., we had a fine breeze from N West, and the wind continued to breeze until 2 P.M., when it had increased to a seven knot breeze, and we expected to make the land by sunset, but we suppose our chronometer must be wrong, and that we are farther from the land than we supposed we were, yet we are hoping to see "Highland Light" by 10 P.M., and if we do make the light by that time, and the breeze holds, we shall be safely at anchor in "Provincetown Harbor" by daylight - God grant that we may get in, and find our loved ones well and happy - - - -

Wednesday, Sept 17<sup>th</sup>

Fine weather, and very moderate this morning - we made the "Highland Light" at 11 P.M., last evening, but we could not fetch by the land, and were obliged to tack ship - Still



Sperm whale taken Aug 26<sup>th</sup>, in Lat 38=35, Long 38=50.  
 This whale measured sixty feet in length, and thirty  
 six feet in circumference — He yielded 113 bbls of oil.



Right whale taken on west-coast of Africa, Lat 23 North.  
 She was fifty-five feet long, forty feet in circumference, and  
 yielded 125 bbls oil.

Dec 14<sup>th</sup>,



1856  
 1855.

Humpback

taken in

Madeira Bay, Cape Verde, May 18<sup>th</sup>, 1856. She was fifty-three feet  
 long, and thirty-two feet in circumference, and yielded  
 sixty-five bbls of oil —



very encouraging indeed, to be in sight of dear old "Cape Cod" once more, and if we do not get into the harbor today, I think we shall hear from home, — I long, yet dread to hear — but this suspense, and anxiety, is very painful to our feelings, and can only be equalled by the certainty of ill-tidings — — At 10 A.M., we spoke the Sch Clata from Provincetown for Boston, and from her heard "the glad tidings of great joy" that our loved friends were all well — At noon, our dear parents came on board, and at 12½ o'clock, we came to anchor in "Provincetown Harbor," after a pleasant, and successful voyage of fourteen months.

The afternoon, and evening was spent in receiving calls, and congratulations from numerous friends, and at 11 P.M., we retired to rest, with grateful hearts to Him whose hand has upheld, and sustained us, and whose love has guided us, through our long and dangerous journey, and permitted us to rejoin our loved, and loving friends, again in health and happiness — Father in Heaven, vouchsafe to bless us with thy presence still, and bless and protect our ship.



157  
151  
mates from whom we have this day parted,  
probably to be reunited no more, this  
side the cold stream of Jordan — —

Thus closed the first voyage, that I ever  
made "whaling", and most earnestly do I  
pray that it may be the only one I shall ever  
make, not but that I have enjoyed my-  
self very much this voyage.



*[Faint, illegible handwriting visible through the paper, likely from the reverse side.]*























He







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NBW #1271



